MYSTERIOUS
10 LN THRILLING TALES of MYSTERY 10¢
MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES
OCT. NO.22
YES, BEN, I AM A GHOST! YOU CUT MY LIFE LINE WHEN I WAS CLIMBING THIS MOUNTAIN... NOW IT'S MY TURN! I'M GOING TO GET EVEN, BEN!
READ INSANE
Jay Fleishman

Supermouse
STARTLING COMICS
JETTA
MYSTERY COMICS
FANTASTIC TALES
COSMO CAT
STARTLING COMICS
STRANGE MYSTERIES
DARING ADVENTURES
STARTLING COMICS
MYSTERY Tales
EXCITING COMICS
Famous Funnies
STRANGE WORLDS
WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM
JETTA
STARTLING COMICS
MYSTERY Tales
STARTLING COMICS
BARNYARD COMICS
EXCITING COMICS
EERIE
EXCITING COMICS
CASPER CAT
DARING ADVENTURES

MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW, EASY WAY!

STOPS "BED WETTING"

Without Electrical Devices . . . Rubber Sheets . . . Alarms . . .

Ends Shame, Discomfort, Inconvenience Almost Miraculously!

SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit once and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows BED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In case after case, as revealed in clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to retrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. No BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed almost miraculously. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases

CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.

CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regime. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.

CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 23 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.

CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.

CASE NO. 5. Man, 43 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.

CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 6 days. Improvement, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement remained. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.

(Printed in the United States of America)

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation . . . the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms . . . the expense of ruined furniture . . . the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices . . . without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING . . . relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on this new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical scientists on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms. Just a wonderful new tablet . . . DRY-TABS . . . product of medical research . . . offering the hope of a new future for all those sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while napping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

MAKE THIS HOME TEST: Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try DRY-TABS for the prescribed period. If you are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS' amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

SEND NO MONEY: Just name and address for generous 2-week supply. On arrival pay postman only $3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARY PHARMACAL CO. Dept. B4-O-C

7460 Exchange Ave., Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 2-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman $3.00 per package plus postage.
- ☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
- ☐ Send 2 packages (4-week supply) for $5.50.

Name _____

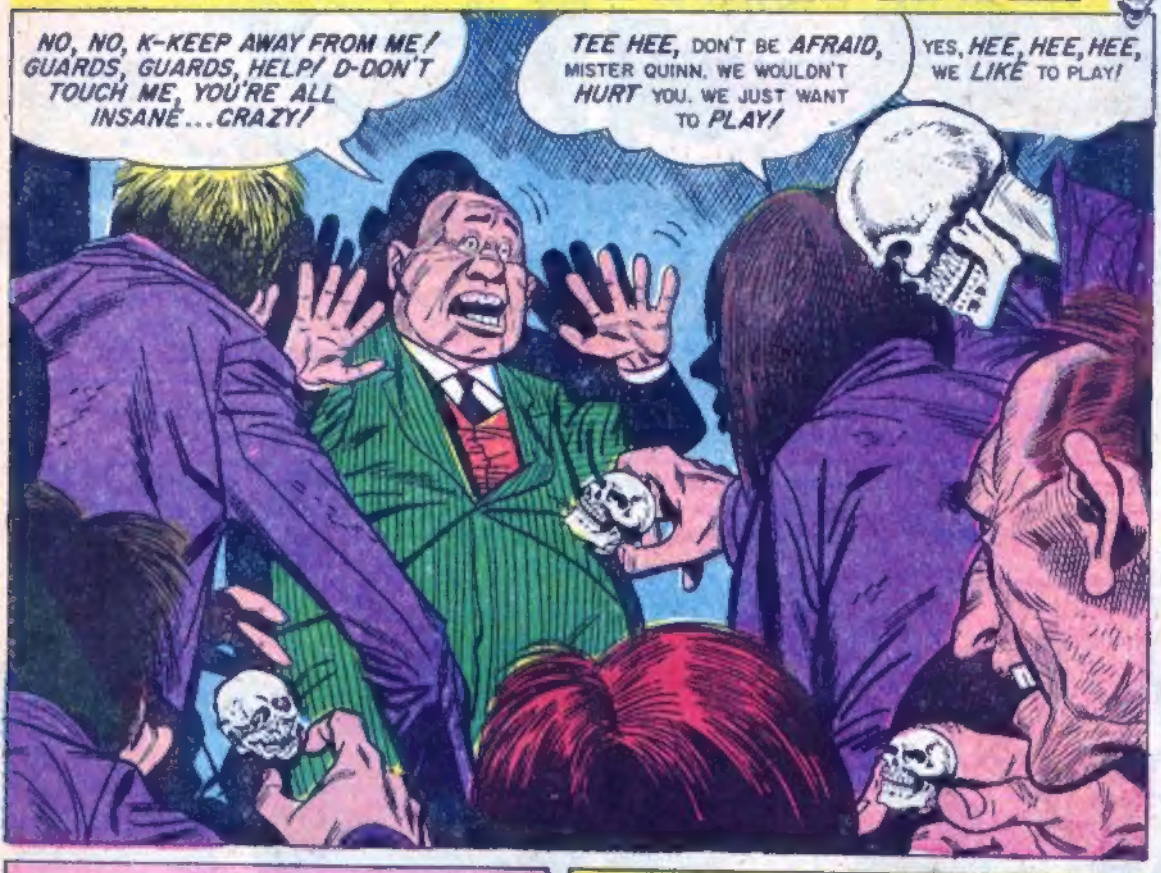
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES is published monthly by Story Comics Inc. East 44th Street New York 17 N. Y. Single copies 10c. Subscription 12 issues $1.20 Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York N. Y., under the Act of March 3 1879. Additional entry at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. World Wide Rights 1954 Story Comics, Inc. October issue. Vol. 1, Number 12. Printed in the U.S.A.

HEE, HEE! SO YOU'RE BACK FOR ANOTHER SERVING OF THIS CRAZY COMIC, EH, FELLAS AND INMATES? JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH NUTTY TALES TO SATIATE YOUR LITTLE APPETITES, EH? OKAY, OKAY, TAKE IT EASY, WE'LL START YOU OFF WITH THE MAIN COURSE, A MORBID LITTLE MONOLOGUE WE CALL . . .

INSANE!

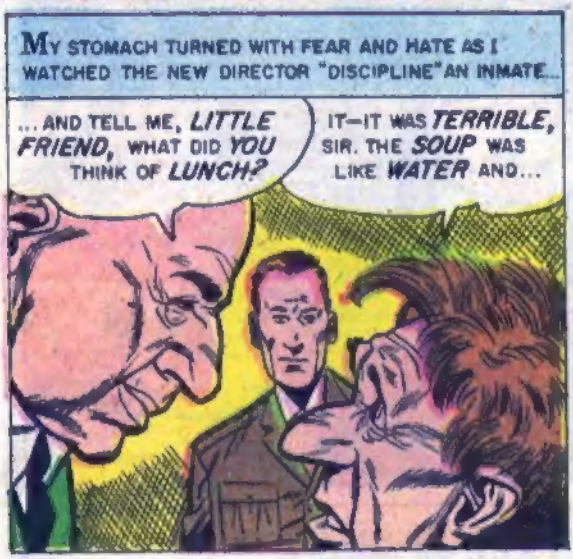


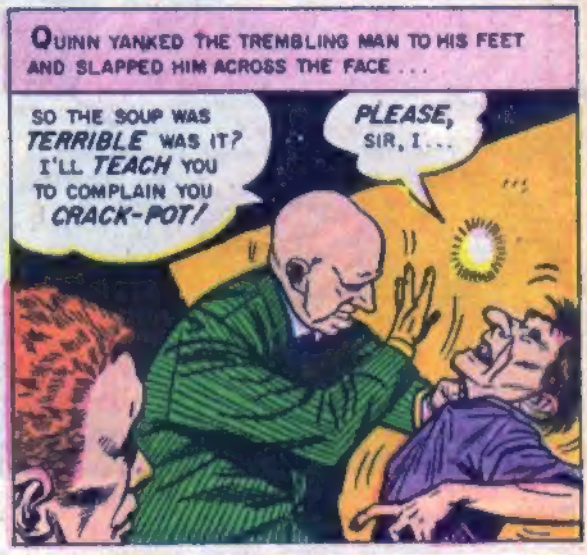
ANDREWS IS THE NAME. KENNY ANDREWS. I'M A GUARD AT THE MIDVALE MENTAL INSTITUTION. UP UNTIL SIX MONTHS AGO IT WASN'T A BAD JOB. THE INMATES WERE AS NUTTY AS FRUIT CAKES BUT THEY WERE EASY TO HANDLE...

YEAH, LIKE I SAID, UNTIL SIX MONTHS AGO EVERYTHING WAS SWELL...BUT THEN THE ASYLUM GOT A NEW DIRECTOR, J. WALTER QUINN, A TOUGH GUY WHO DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME LAYING DOWN THE LAW...

THE FIRST THING QUINN DID WAS CUT DOWN ON THE INMATES FOOD ALLOTMENT. HE SAID IT WAS PART OF THE "TOUGHING UP" PROGRAM...
WHERE'S THE BREAD. WE ALWAYS HAVE BREAD!
IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO ME, BILL! WHY SHOULD THEY BE STARVED?

BUT WHEN WE TRIED TO TALK TO QUINN HE REFUSED TO LISTEN. INSTEAD, HE LAUGHED . . .
SO THEY'RE COMPLAINING ABOUT THE FOOD, ARE THEY? WELL I'LL SHOW THEM...
IT'S NOT THAT THEY'RE COMPLAINING SIR, IT'S JUST THAT...

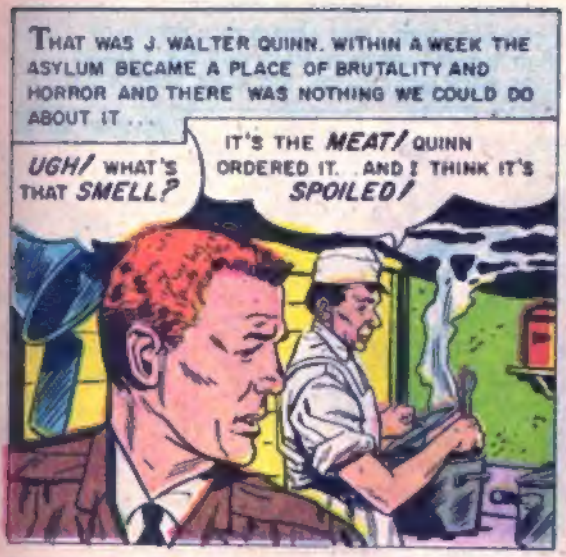

MY STOMACH TURNED WITH FEAR AND HATE AS I WATCHED THE NEW DIRECTOR "DISCIPLINE" AN INMATE...
... AND TELL ME, LITTLE FRIEND, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF LUNCH?
IT—IT WAS TERRIBLE, SIR. THE SOUP WAS LIKE WATER AND...


QUINN YANKED THE TREMBLING MAN TO HIS FEET AND SLAPPED HIM ACROSS THE FACE . . .
SO THE SOUP WAS TERRIBLE WAS IT? I'LL TEACH YOU TO COMPLAIN YOU CRACK-POT!
PLEASE, SIR, I...

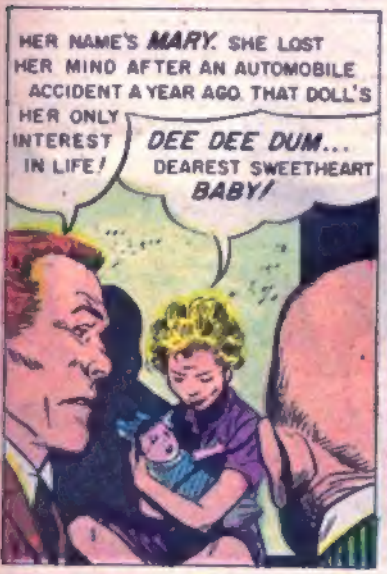
BUT SLAPPING ALONE WASN'T ENOUGH FOR QUINN. WE WATCHED WITH DISBELIEF AS HE RAISED HIS HEAVY CANE OVERHEAD
NO! NO! I'LL-I'LL STARVE! I'M (SOB) SORRY, I'...

THE CANE SLASHED DOWN AGAIN ..AND AGAIN... AND AGAIN...
TAKE THAT... AND THAT... AND THAT...
YAAAAHHHH HHHH!

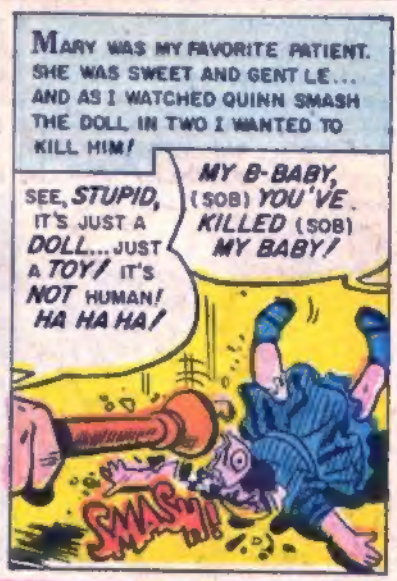
... AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THAT OUR LITTLE FRIEND LEARNS TO APPRECIATE HIS FOOD, DON'T FEED HIM FOR THREE DAYS!


THAT WAS J. WALTER QUINN. WITHIN A WEEK THE ASYLUM BECAME A PLACE OF BRUTALITY AND HORROR AND THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO ABOUT IT . . .
UGH! WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
IT'S THE MEAT! QUINN ORDERED IT. AND I THINK IT'S SPOILED!

FOR THE INMATES LIFE BECAME A HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE OF WHIPPINGS, FEAR, AND CRUELTY . . .
DEAR LITTLE DARLING BABY, SWEET LITTLE BABY...
AND WHO IS THIS BABBLING IDIOT?


HER NAME'S MARY. SHE LOST HER MIND AFTER AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT A YEAR AGO. THAT DOLL'S HER ONLY INTEREST IN LIFE!
DEE DEE DUM... DEAREST SWEETHEART BABY!

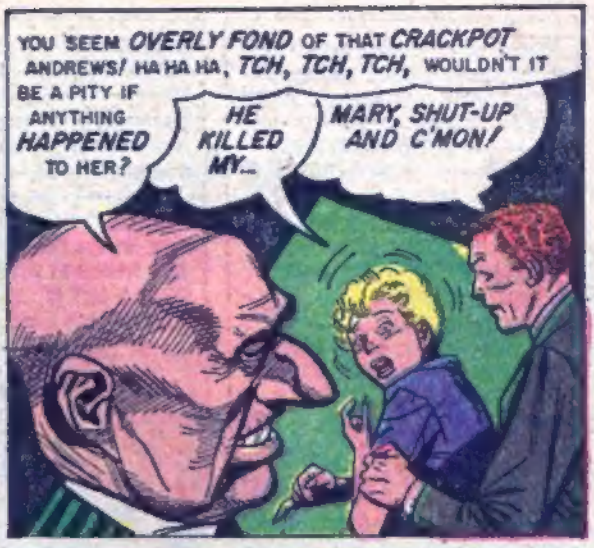
QUINN HAD A VICIOUS SENSE OF HUMOR AND NOTHING AMUSED HIM MORE THAN TEASING THE HELPLESS INMATES . . .
THAT'S NO BABY, YOU MORON! GIVE IT HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU!
NO, PLEASE, MY BABY... MY BABY...


MARY WAS MY FAVORITE PATIENT. SHE WAS SWEET AND GENTLE... AND AS I WATCHED QUINN SMASH THE DOLL IN TWO I WANTED TO KILL HIM!
SEE, STUPID, IT'S JUST A DOLL... JUST A TOY! IT'S NOT HUMAN! HA HA HA!
MY B-BABY, (SOB) YOU'VE KILLED (SOB) MY BABY!
SMASH!!

I HAD TO HOLD HER BACK AS SHE SOBBED HYSTERICALLY. QUINN WALKED AWAY WHISTLING AND AS I TRIED TO COMFORT MARY I FELT THE HATE BEGIN TO GROW IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH . . .
(SOB)... B-BABY... (SOB)... BABY...
SSSSH, MARY, DON'T CRY, HONEY, I'LL GET YOU A NEW DOLL!
HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS FOREVER... SOMEDAY, SOMEDAY...

BUT WHAT COULD I DO? I WAS ONLY A GUARD AND QUINN WAS THE DIRECTOR, IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE ASYLUM. WHEN I DID OFFER A "SUGGESTION"...
... SO YOU THINK I SHOULD BE MORE "GENTLE" WITH THE LOONIES, DO YOU, ANDREWS?
YES, SIR, THEY'RE NOT ACCOSTOMMED TO HARSH DISCIPLINE AND...

WHEN I WANT ADVICE I'LL ASK FOR IT, YOU IDIOT! IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I RUN THIS INSTITUTION, THEN QUIT! AND IF I HEAR ANOTHER COMPLAINT FROM YOU... YOU'RE FIRED!
I COULDN'T QUIT. I WAS AFRAID TO... AFRAID OF WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO MARY AND THE OTHERS. SURE, THEY WERE CRAZY, BUT THEY WERE STILL HUMAN BEINGS...
THAT GUY'S AS PSYCHO AS THE THE INMATES... BUT HE'S MORE DANGEROUS! I CAN'T LEAVE, THEY NEED ME!
BUT EVEN THOUGH I REMAINED, THERE WAS LITTLE I COULD DO. DURING THE NEXT MONTH QUINN'S BRUTALITY INCREASED...
WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET DOWN HERE! DON'T YOU FOOLS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE LOONIES!
SORRY, SIR, BUT MORTON HERE GOT VIOLENT WHEN WE TOLD THE INMATES THEY COULDN'T BUILD A SNOW-MAN THIS YEAR!
BUT (SOB) WE ALWAYS HAVE A SNOWMAN! WE LIKE TO PLAY, IT (SOB) ISN'T FAIR...
NOT FAIR, EH, MADMAN? YOU DARE TO QUESTION MY ORDERS, DO YOU? I CAN SEE YOU'LL HAVE TO BE TAUGHT WHO IS BOSS!
HE DELIGHTED IN INFLICTING MINOR TORTURES ON THE INMATES...
... AND FROM NOW ON THERE'LL BE NO MOVIES OR RECREATION! WE NEED MORE DISCIPLINE!
ANY INFRACTION OF THE RULE BROUGHT IMMEDIATE HARSH PUNISHMENT...
GUARD! THIS MAN DIDN'T FOLD HIS NAPKIN PROPERLY! HE'S TO GET NO FOOD FOR 48 HOURS! I WANT NEATNESS IN THIS INSTITUTION!
I LIVED IN TERROR THAT MARY WOULD FALL VICTIM TO HIS VICIOUS TYRANNY...
SEE, MARY, IT'S YOUR BABY! A BRAND NEW BABY!
THAT'S NOT MY BABY! H-HE (SOB) HE KILLED HER?
4

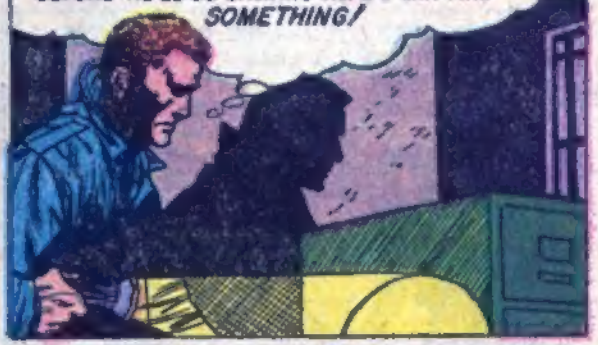


I WAS DESPERATE. I HAD TO GET HIM FIRED! I KNEW I COULDN'T SAVE MARY FROM HIM FOREVER...

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES WON'T LISTEN TO ME UNLESS I CAN PROVE MY CHARGES! I NEED EVIDENCE... REAL EVIDENCE!

QUINN SPENT SIX NIGHTS A WEEK INTIMIDATING PATIENTS, BUT ON THE SEVENTH NIGHT HE WENT INTO TOWN ON A DRINKING SPREE. ON HIS NEXT NIGHT OUT I MADE MY WAY STEALTHILY INTO HIS OFFICE ...

I'VE GOT AT LEAST THREE HOURS BEFORE HE'LL BE BACK... I HOPE I CAN FIND SOMETHING!

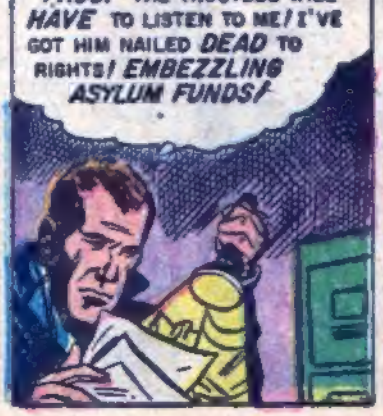


THE FIRST TWO HOURS WERE FRUITLESS AND IT LOOKED AS IF I WERE DOOMED TO FAILURE... UNTIL I FOUND THE LOCKED STRONGBOX...

HEY, THIS LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE IT! I'LL RISK BREAKING IT OPEN!

I RIFLED THROUGH THE PAPERS AND WITHIN MINUTES I KNEW THAT I'D WON. I HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND QUINN TO JAIL FOR TWENTY YEARS!

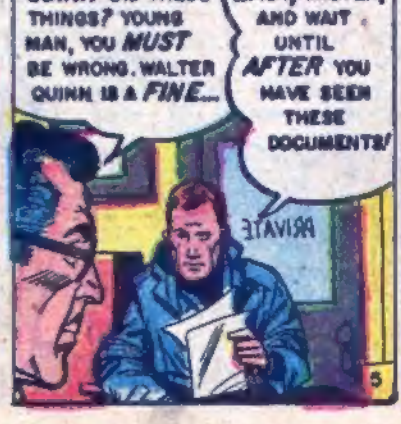
HA! WITH THIS STUFF AS PROOF THE TRUSTEES WILL HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME! I'VE GOT HIM NAILED DEAD TO RIGHTS! EMBEZZLING ASYLUM FUNDS!



I SECRETLY LEFT MIDVALE THAT NIGHT AND AT NINE O'CLOCK ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING I WAS IN THE OFFICE OF GEORGE P. LIONEL, CHAIRMAN OF THE ASYLUM'S BOARD OF TRUSTEES...

QUINN DID THESE THINGS? YOUNG MAN, YOU MUST BE WRONG. WALTER QUINN IS A FINE...

TAKE IT EASY, MISTER, AND WAIT UNTIL AFTER YOU HAVE SEEN THESE DOCUMENTS!



WHEN HE FINISHED WITH THE DOCUMENTS LIONEL LOOKED UP AT ME WITH SHOCKED AND ANGRY EYES...
GOOD HEAVENS, MAN, THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! SPOILED MEAT, FAILURE TO PURCHASE THE PROPER SUPPLIES... WHY, THIS QUINN IS A MONSTER! HE'S MADE A SMALL FORTUNE AS DIRECTOR OF THE ASYLUM!
YES, SIR, I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW!
LIONEL TOLD ME TO RETURN TO MY JOB AND KEEP SILENT ABOUT MY VISIT TO HIS OFFICE. HE PROMISED THAT QUINN WOULD BE THOROUGHLY INVESTIGATED WITHIN A WEEK...
OH, BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE QUINN'S FACE WHEN THE TRUSTEES GET THROUGH WITH HIM! HE SHOULD GET AT LEAST TWENTY YEARS FOR EMBEZZLING!
I REACHED THE ASYLUM BY NOON, CHANGED INTO MY UNIFORM, AND WENT DOWN TO THE WARDS TO REPORT FOR DUTY... BUT EVEN AS I APPROACHED THE HEAVY IRON DOORS I SENSED THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG...
HEY, WHAT'S UP?
OH, ER... HI, KENNY, ER... THERE'S BEEN, ER, SOME TROUBLE.
AND THEN I SAW THE FIGURE BEING CARRIED OUT OF THE WARD ON A STRETCHER... AND EVEN THOUGH A SHEET COVERED THE FIGURES FACE, I KNEW WHO IT WAS.
IT'S MARY, ISN'T IT? THAT'S MARY ON THAT STRETCHER... S-SHE'S DEAD!
WE COULDN'T HELP IT, KENNY! THERE WASN'T ANYTHING WE CAN DO!
SHE WAS YELLING ABOUT HER BABY AND HE STARTED TO BULLY HER!
HE KEPT PICKING ON HER UNTIL SHE GOT HYSTERICAL! WE HAD TO PUT HER IN SOLITARY... AND WE CAME TO RELEASE HER SHE WAS DEAD! SUICIDE!
SHE HANGED HERSELF!
I WAS SO MAD THAT I WANTED TO EXPLODE. THE HELP THAT WAS COMING FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES WAS TOO LATE. AS I MADE THE ROUNDS THAT NIGHT I WAS SEETHING WITH RAGE...
WE WANT A SNOWMAN. WE ALWAYS HAVE A SNOWMAN!
QUINN NEVER LETS US PLAY. WE HATE HIM!
SSSSSH, FELLAS, GO TO SLEEP!
BUT THE INMATES WERE TOO ANGRY TO SLEEP. THEIR RESTLESS MUTTERINGS COULD BE HEARD THROUGHOUT THE WARDS ALL NIGHT. IT WAS TOWARD EARLY MORNING WHEN QUINN STOMPED DOWNSTAIRS...
ANDREWS, THOSE NUTS HAVE BEEN JABBERING FOR HOURS! I WON'T STAND FOR IT! I CAN SEE YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM! WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO GET A LESSON!
YES, SIR!

DAWN WAS JUST BREAKING AS I FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE WARDS.. AND AS WE STEPPED INSIDE THE DOOR I VOWED THAT THIS WOULD BE QUINN'S LAST DAY ON EARTH!

ALL RIGHT, YOU DUMB APES, GET OUTTA . . .

THERE HE IS, GUYS, THE LOUSE THAT WON'T LET YOU HAVE YOUR SNOWMAN! GET HIM! JUMP HIM!

QUINN LOOKED AT ME WITH DISBELIEF, SLOW HORROR BEGINNING TO FILL HIS EYES. HE WAS TRAPPED WITH THIRTY INSANE MEN . . .

A-ANDREWS, YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! Y-YOU...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, QUINN, YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU?

TEE HEE, WE DON'T LIKE YOU, MR. QUINN! NO, HEE, HEE, WE HATE YOU!

QUINN SCREAMED HIS HEAD OFF, BUT IF THE OTHER GUARDS HEARD, THEY PAID NO ATTENTION. THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FOR HIM . . .

GET AWAY FROM ME! HELP! GUARDS, HELP!

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A SNOWMAN, TEE HEE! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP US!

THEY MOVED IN SLOWLY... AND THEN THEY SWARMED ALL OVER HIM, YELLING AND SHRIEKING WITH FIENDISH DELIGHT!

NO! N-NO.... AIÉÉÉÉÉÉÉ!

IT WAS NOON BEFORE ALL THE INMATES WERE FINALLY ROUNDED UP AND RETURNED TO THEIR WARDS... AS FOR J. WALTER QUINN, THEY FOUND HIM OUTSIDE IN THE RE-CREATION AREA . . .

YES, THE INMATES FINALLY HAD THEIR SNOWMAN: A HUMAN SNOWMAN! QUINN WAS DEAD, HIS NECK BROKEN BY THIRTY PAIRS OF ANGRY HANDS.

. . AND SO I HAD MY REVENGE! WHAT'S THAT? WHY WAS I SO MAD WHEN QUINN KILLED MARY? WHY DIDN'T I QUIT MY JOB AND FORGET THE WHOLE DIRTY BUSINESS?

WELL, IT'S THIS WAY... MARY WAS MY WIFE! THAT'S WHY I TOOK THE JOB AT THE ASYLUM! I LOVED HER... AND EVEN THOUGH HER MIND SLIPPED, I WANTED TO BE NEAR HER! OH, SURE, THEY SENT ME TO PRISON FOR MY PART IN QUINN'S DEATH... BUT WITH MARY DEAD, WHAT DO I HAVE TO LIVE FOR?

THE END

DANGER SMOKING CAUSES CANCER!

(Reported by N. Y. State Board Of Health After Impartial Investigation . . . .)

BREAK THE SUICIDAL SMOKING HABIT NOW!

TAKES ONLY 10 DAYS

With AMAZING Weider Anti-Tobacco LOZENGES

DON'T WAIT *UNTIL YOU DEVELOP A SMOKING DISEASE.*

It's too late to do anything about it *after* your doctor tells you that your heart or your lungs are damaged. Smoking injuries are insidious. The smoker usually doesn't realize what he has done to himself until the results are so serious that he may be beyond repair.

THERE'S DANGER *IN FILTERED CIGARETTES TOO!*

Don't feel safe from the evils of tobacco because you have switched to filter-tips. This false confidence can be tragic. *Consumer Reports*, the independent magazine that gives impartial analyses of products to its subscribers reports that most filter-tip cigarettes tested *actually had about 20% more nicotine in their smoke than regular brands.* THIS MEANS THEY ARE 20% MORE HARMFUL TO YOU THAN AN ORDINARY CIGARETTE!

CANCER *INCREASES IN PROPORTION TO NUMBER OF TOBACCO USERS!*

"It is our conviction that the unprecedented increase in the incidence of cancer of the lung is due to the cancer-producing factor in cigarette smoking," says the head of surgery at Tulane University's School of Medicine. A Harvard University scientist asserts that the susceptibility of even light smokers (10 or less a day) is *11 times* that of *non-smokers!*

SMOKING

- Shortens life
- Slows the mind
- Creates bad breath, coats the tongue
- Yellows the teeth and kills your smile
- Ruins endurance and "wind"
- Affects eyesight
- Decreases sexual potency
- Lessens the appetite

(which often results in dietary deficiency, underweight, weakness, and anemia)

Now—when evidence that cigarettes can cause cancer is mounting daily—it is of greater importance than ever that you stop smoking—IMMEDIATELY!

HERE IS HOW WEIDER ANTI-TOBACCO LOZENGES WORK

1. When you want a cigarette, take a Lozenge instead. Let it dissolve in your mouth. *The desire to smoke will go away.*
2. Continue to take Lozenges after each meal . . . between meals, whenever the urge for a cigarette occurs.
3. The first day smoking desire is reduced 50%. Within 10 days, the *habit is completely eliminated.*

PLEASANT TASTING — MEDICALLY APPROVED

You'll like Weider Anti-Tobacco Lozenges. They taste good. They're harmless, are such a boon to good health, physicians recommend them to their patients.

THE STATISTICS ARE ALARMING! They Warn: "Smoking Can Cause Cancer"

TODAY

USE THIS COUPON TO ORDER TODAY IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE!

SELF-IMPROVEMENT PLAN,
521 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Dept. No. SMC-8,

I understand that for little more than one month's smoking costs I can break the habit with Weider Anti-Tobacco Lozenges. Please rush me

☐ 100 WEIDER ANTI-TOBACCO LOZENGES @ $3.50

☐ THIRTY BOTTLE OF 300 WEIDER ANTI-TOBACCO LOZENGES @ $10.00

I enclose check or money order.

Name_____

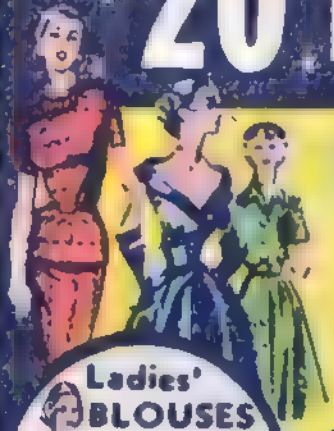
Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

Canadian Order from 4466 Colonial Ave., Montreal, Que., Canada.

LADIES'

20 DRESSES FOR $3.50



BIG DRESS SALE

ASSORTED in Silk, Wool, Cotton & Rayon

ALL SIZES in Good Condition
BUT NO LESS THAN 20 DRESSES
AT THIS BARGAIN PRICE

Ladies' BLOUSES
39c each
5 for $1.69
Assorted colors and styles in Silks Crepes Rayons Acetates

FREE!
With $5.00 Order or More 1 Pair of Ladies' Hose MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED $1.00 Deposit MUST come with order You pay postman balance plus COD and postage charges NO ORDER ACCEPTED FOR LESS THAN $5.00 A TRIAL ORDER WILL CONVINCE YOU OF OUR WONDERFUL BARGAINS

Ladies, SKIRTS
69c each
for $1.79
Full assortment of colors and styles All Wools plaids and Mixtures

QUILT PIECES
3 lbs. $1.49
Large bundle of beautiful new cotton prints checks, stripes and solids All good size cuttings

Ladies' SHOES
99c pair
3 for $2.69
Good quality Leathers and Fabrics
WILL GIVE MANY MONTHS OF GOOD WEAR

Ladies' SLIPS
49c each
5 for $2.29
Beautiful, well tailored slips that really give you value for your money

ORDER NOW

Ladies' Winter COATS
$1.89 each
2 for $3.59
All sizes with or without fur collars These are in excellent condition slight repairs needed

Ladies' COATS & TOPPERS
$1.29 each
2 for $2.39
Real Bargains in fine wool materials Need slight repairs Perfect selection while at once

RUMMAGE
20 Pieces for $2.19
Used items for every member of the family, consisting of Rayon Underwear Children's Wear and other articles

Ladies' SWEATERS
99c each
3 for $2.69
Many styles and patterns in short and long sleeves Various colors

ORDER NOW
FOR BEST SELECTION

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

MAIL ORDER MART Dept. M-1,
160 Monroe Street New York 2, N.Y.

Please send me the following items, $1.00 deposit enclosed.

ITEM	SIZE	PRICE

☐ Give Hose size - if Order is $5.00 or more.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

No Order accepted without $1.00 deposit.
Canada & Foreign - Full Payment with Order.

I SEE YOU'RE *DROOLING* AND *READY* FOR YOUR SECOND *EXCURSION* INTO OUR FABLES OF FUN, EH, FOLKS? WE'VE GOT A *JUICY MORSEL* FOR YOU, ONE WE'RE SURE ALL FANS WILL ENJOY! SETTLE DOWN WITH YOUR *FAVORITE SKELETON*, LIGHT UP YOUR PIPE AND PREPARE TO *ENJOY* THIS FEAST OF *FOUL PLAY*. WE CALL THIS *CHOICE* TIDBIT...

TWO FOR THE MONEY

HARVEY CRAIG WAS A SMOOTH OPERATOR. HIS GOOD LOOKS AND CHARM MADE HIS LIFE AS A GIGOLO QUITE SIMPLE. AT THE TIME OUR STORY OPENS HARVEY WAS AT A PARTY, SELECTING HIS NEXT VICTIM...

HE TOOK HIS TIME, LETTING HIS EXPERIENCED EYE CAREFULLY EXAMINE EVERY WOMAN IN THE ROOM... UNTIL HE SAW [illegible] SOMEWHERE SEDATELY NEAR THE DOOR...

ILKA HABOR WAS A HUNGARIAN IMMIGRANT; A WEALTHY WOMAN WHO HAD BEEN IN AMERICA ONLY TWO YEARS. TCH, TCH, TCH, THE POOR SWEET THING HAD NEVER MET A MAN LIKE HARVEY BEFORE...

...AND YOU *MEAN* TO TELL ME THAT SOME *LUCKY GUY* HASN'T *MARRIED* YOU YET?

NO, HARVEY, AS YET ILKA HABOR IS STILL *SINGLE!*

HARVEY DEVOTED THE AFTERNOON TO HER AND WOULD HAVE ESCORTED HER HOME IF SHE HADN'T HAD A PREVIOUS DATE .. HOWEVER, HE DID ARRANGE A MEETING FOR THE FOLLOWING DAY...

..AND YOU WON'T *FORGET* ME BY TOMORROW, WILL YOU, ILKA?

DEAR HARVEY, IF I *NEVER* SAW YOU AGAIN, I WOULDN'T FORGET *YOU!*

SHE LEFT AND HARVEY HUMMED HAPPILY. HIS NEW MEAL TICKET WAS AS GOOD AS LANDED. HE GOT ANOTHER DRINK AND SIPPED IT SLOWLY, HIS MIND DREAMING OF THE FUTURE... UNTIL HE SAW CARLOTTA BARTOK...

HEY! THERE'S SOMEBODY I *MISSED*... AND THAT *DOLL* DOESN'T DESERVE TO BE MISSED!

HE WAS RIGHT: EVEN IF CARLOTTA BARTOK HADN'T BEEN AN EX-ROUMANIAN COUNTESS SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN A CATCH... AND AS IT WAS, HER FAT CHECKBOOK INCREASED HER DESIRABILITY . .

I'M *VERY* HONORED, COUNTESS.

DON'T BE SO *FORMAL*, HARVEY... *PLEASE*, CALL ME CARLOTTA!

IT WAS QUITE A DAY FOR HARVEY. TWO FINE PROSPECTS! WHEN HE GOT HOME THAT NIGHT HIS HEAD WAS REELING...

IT'S GOING TO BE *HARD* TO *CHOOSE!* MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO DECIDE BETTER TOMORROW. *ILKA* IN THE AFTERNOON AND *CARLOTTA* AT *NIGHT!*

BUT HE COULDN'T DECIDE ON THE FOLLOWING DAY OR ALL DURING THE NEXT WEEK. THEY WERE BOTH CRAZY ABOUT HIM

DARLING, DARLING...

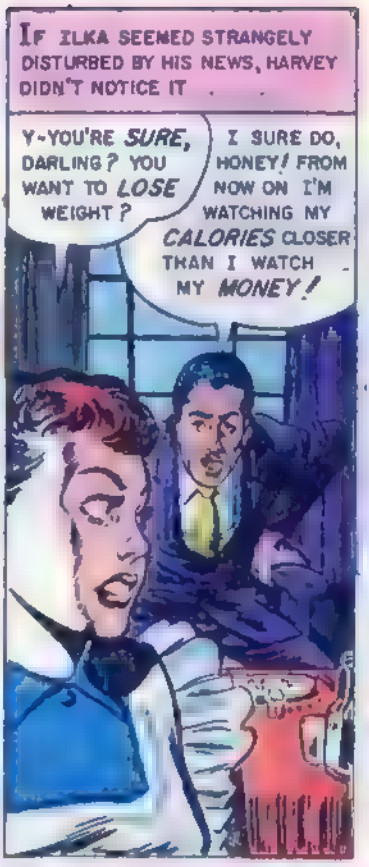
OH, HARVEY, MY DEAREST...

AND BOTH WANTED TO MARRY HIM! THIS WAS SOMETHING NEW FOR THE GIGOLO. HE'D NEVER CONSIDERED MARRIAGE BEFORE...

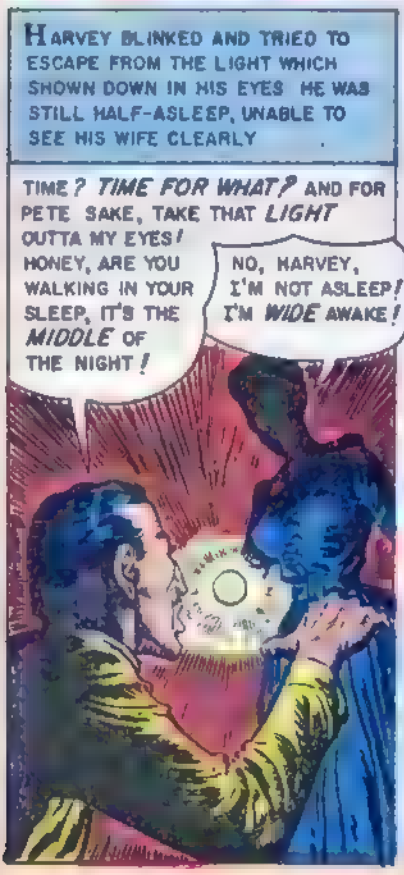
WHAT THE HECK, *WHY NOT?* MARRIAGE IS MORE *SECURE*... BUT *WHICH ONE?* THEY'RE *BOTH* RICH, *BOTH* BEAUTIFUL! WHAT IF I MAKE A *MISTAKE* AND PICK THE *WRONG* ONE?

BUT HARVEY WAS NO DOPE, AND WHEN HE DID MAKE A DECISION, IT WAS THE RIGHT ONE. NATCH, HE MARRIED BOTH!
...AND DO YOU, CARLOTTA BARTOK, TAKE THIS MAN...
...AND DO YOU, ILKA HABOR, TAKE THIS MAN...
THE WEDDINGS WERE SPACED THREE MONTHS APART, THUS ENABLING HARVEY TO ENJOY TWO HONEYMOONS. EACH BRIDE THOUGHT HER HUSBAND WAS A TRAVELING SALESMAN...
DARLING, I HATE IT THAT YOU HAVE TO LEAVE! WE'RE JUST REALLY GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER!
I'M SORRY, ILKA, BUT I HAVE TO! I HAVE PRIDE... JUST BECAUSE MY WIFE'S WEALTHY DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T HAVE TO WORK!
BUT HARVEY WAS GENEROUS: HE DID "ALLOW" EACH WIFE TO "SUPPLEMENT" HIS EARNINGS...
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, SWEETHEART?
I LOVE IT, DARLING! IT'S PERFECT!
THE TWO RESIDENCES WERE MAINTAINED AT OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE CITY...AND IN A TOWN THE SIZE OF NEW YORK THERE WAS LITTLE CHANCE OF HARVEY BEING DISCOVERED AS A FOUL BIGAMIST! HE FOUND THE SITUATION IDEAL...THE FOOL!
MOST MEN ARE CRAZY... TWO WIVES ARE BETTER THAN ONE! THIS WAY YOU NEVER GET BORED, NEVER GET TIRED OF EACH OTHER! IT'S JUST FINE!
HARVEY SPENT THREE WEEKS AT ONE HOME AND THEN MOVED ON TO THE OTHER: EACH TIME HE RETURNED HIS WIVES HELD A CELEBRATION...
HONEY, YOU'RE KILLING ME WITH FOOD! I'M GOING TO GET FAT!
THAT'S GOOD... YOU AMERICAN MEN ARE TOO SKINNY! YOU NEED MORE BLOOD IN YOU VEINS!
HARVEY WAS AMUSED - HE WAS GAINING WEIGHT. APPARENTLY IT WAS A EUROPEAN CUSTOM TO FATTEN UP THE MEN FOR CARLOTTA TOO, STUFFED HIM WITH FOOD...
OH, NO, NOT CAKE TOO! HONEY, I'M GOING TO EXPLODE!
YOU'VE GOT TO EAT IT! I BAKED IT MYSELF...BESIDES YOU NEED MORE MEAT ON YOUR BONES!
AT THE END OF SIX MONTHS HARVEY HAD GAINED THIRTY POUNDS... AND HE NO LONGER THOUGHT IT WAS A LAUGHING MATTER...
ENOUGH'S ENOUGH! I'M GOING ON A DIET! I'M BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A FAT PIG!

AT THE TIME HE DECIDED TO DIET, HARVEY WAS LIVING WITH WIFE NO 2, ILKA. HE ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION THAT NIGHT AT DINNER
NOPE, NONE FOR ME, ILKA! NO POTATOES, BREAD OR SWEETS UNTIL I LOSE TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS!
OH, HARVEY, YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS!


IF ILKA SEEMED STRANGELY DISTURBED BY HIS NEWS, HARVEY DIDN'T NOTICE IT . . .
Y-YOU'RE SURE, DARLING? YOU WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT?
I SURE DO, HONEY! FROM NOW ON I'M WATCHING MY CALORIES CLOSER THAN I WATCH MY MONEY!

ILKA HEAVED A SIGH OF REGRET BUT SHE SAID NOTHING MORE. HARVEY WENT TO BED EARLY THAT NIGHT...BUT HE WAS AWAKENED BY A BRIGHT LIGHT SHINING IN HIS EYES . . .
HUH, WHAT'S UP... ILKA? HONEY, IS THAT YOU?
YES, HARVEY, IT'S ME! WAKE UP, MY DARLING, IT'S TIME. . .


HARVEY BLINKED AND TRIED TO ESCAPE FROM THE LIGHT WHICH SHOWN DOWN IN HIS EYES HE WAS STILL HALF-ASLEEP, UNABLE TO SEE HIS WIFE CLEARLY
TIME? TIME FOR WHAT? AND FOR PETE SAKE, TAKE THAT LIGHT OUTTA MY EYES! HONEY, ARE YOU WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP, IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
NO, HARVEY, I'M NOT ASLEEP! I'M WIDE AWAKE!

SOMETHING IN HER VOICE SUDDENLY SENT A COLD CHILL DOWN HARVEY'S SPINE. SHE SOUNDED UNEARTHLY HE HURRIEDLY FUMBLED FOR THE LIGHT NEXT TO THE BED AND WHEN IT FLICKED ON HE SAW . . .
ILKA! Y-YOU'RE... YOU'RE A VAMPIRE!
YOU SOUND SO SURPRISED, DARLING... BUT IT'S NOT STRANGE, DEAR! MANY HUNGARIAN WOMEN ARE VAMPIRES!

SHE LUNGED FORWARD, HER HANDS GRABBING HIM LIKE TWO VISES, AND HARVEY KNEW HIS LIFE WAS AT STAKE . . .

ILKA, STOP, YOU... YAHHHHHHH!

BUT THE FEEL OF THOSE ARMS GRIPPING HIS SHOULDERS GAVE HARVEY THE STRENGTH BORN OF DESPERATION WHICH HE NEEDED TO BREAK FREE OF HER

AIEEEEEE!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ME, YOU MONSTER!

HE FLED OUT THE BACK DOOR INTO THE GARAGE AND HOPPED IN THE CAR HE'D MADE IT . HE WAS FREE

THANK HEAVEN SHE DIDN'T SINK THOSE FANGS IN MY NECK! ANOTHER QUARTER OF AN INCH AND SHE'D HAVE HAD ME! WHEW! WHAT A NIGHT!

AND THUS HARVEY WAS RID OF ONE WIFE. HE KNEW ILKA COULDN'T REPORT HIM TO THE POLICE FOR DESERTION, SHE'D BE AFRAID THAT HE'D EXPOSE HER! BUT NOW HE WAS WORRIED. . .WHAT ABOUT CARLOTTA?

NOW I SEE THE WHOLE THING WHY SHE WAS STUFFING ME WITH FOOD! AND WHEN I SAID I WAS GOING TO DIET THAT DID IT! SHE DECIDED NOT TO WAIT ANY LONGER! B-BUT WHAT ABOUT CARLOTTA? SHE'S BEEN STUFFING ME TOO!

YES, HARVEY WAS WORRIED WAS CARLOTTA ALSO A VAMPIRE? IF HE HADN'T NEEDED MONEY HE MIGHT HAVE DESERTED HER TOO, BUT HE HAD NO CHOICE HE WENT TO HIS SECOND RESIDENCE BUT HE WATCHED HER CAREFULLY .

SHE CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NOT CARLOTTA!

HONEY, IS ANYTHING WRONG? YOU SEEM NERVOUS LATELY?

HE DECIDED TO SOUND HER OUT... TO SEE HOW SHE REACTED TO THE WORD "VAMPIRE" . . .

I GUESS IT'S THAT BOOK I'VE BEEN READING THAT'S MADE ME JUMPY! IT'S ABOUT HUNGARIAN VAMPIRES!

UGH! HOW HORRIBLE! THOSE HUNGARIANS ARE RIDICULOUS! YOU SHOULDN'T READ SUCH THINGS, MY DARLING!

AND THEN HARVEY RELAXED CARLOTTA'S DISGUST WAS REAL, THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT SHE RECOILED WITH LOATHING AT THE SOUND OF THE WORD. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WEEK HARVEY FELT AT PEACE . . .

WANT A MID-NIGHT SNACK, HONEY? THERE'S SOME PIE LEFT!

NO THANKS, DARLING, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU, I'M GOING ON A DIET!

He'd been afraid to tell her before, but now it was all right! He had nothing to fear, Carlotta wouldn't care if he dieted she wasn't a vampire!
DIET? But why, Harvey?
Because I'm getting too darn FAT! I'm going to lose TWENTY-FIVE pounds!
She said nothing and with a sigh of relief Harvey rolled over to go to sleep! Everything was fine again afterall, one wife with money was better than none.
'Night, honey, boy, (yawn) I'm EXHAUSTED!
Sleep well, my sweet.
And for a time he did sleep well. Until he was awakened by and saw the two hairy hands near his neck...
What the OH, NO, NO...
WAKE UP, darling, it's TIME!
For an instant he prayed that it was a hideous nightmare but as those muscular hands came closer, he knew that he was awake! He struggled to get free and during the battle he was able to flick on the light.
YOU ARE A VAMPIRE! YOU (GASP) YOU TRICKED ME!
I am NOT a vampire. They're DISGUSTING! THOROUGHLY DISGUSTING!
We Roumanians hate vampires! I'M PROUD TO SAY I'M A ZOMBIE!
Poor Harvey, he was too weak to fight any longer the last thing he saw was Carlotta's distorted face peering down at him! This was it ——— The End

THE GHOSTLY RECLUSE"

I WAS spending the last two weeks in August at a small summer resort in upstate New York, called Beachport. I go there every summer for a complete rest. After all, the life of a lawyer in New York City is quite hectic, and to me, the slow tempo of this tiny village is a real vacation. In Beachport I can always forget about clients and lawsuits and just take it easy, fishing, swimming and sun bathing.

For that reason I was very much surprised when one night about 11 P.M. my telephone rang. At this hour the entire Town of Beachport was usually fast asleep.

"Hello," I answered, drowsily.

"Are you Matt Redstone, the lawyer?" I heard an eerie voice ask.

"Yes, I am," I replied wearily, "but why . . . ?"

"Please, Mr. Redstone," the voice continued, "this is an emergency. I need your help! There isn't a minute to lose. I want you to draw up a new will for me immediately. I must see you at once!"

"But I don't even know who you are" I told her, "or anything about you."

"My name is Emily Atliver. I am a widow. I live in the white large house off Mill Road near the edge of town. Now, hurry, please!"

She gave me directions to get to her house and I promised to be there within the hour.

It was just begining to rain when I started out. As I drove—slowly—toward Mrs. Atliver's house I puzzled over the entire incident. "Strange!" I thought. "Why couldn't she have waited until morning to have her will drawn?"

However, I passed it off as the whim of some rich old lady. Little did I know then it was no mere whim!

It was about midnight when I reached her house, a strange, dismal-looking place that seemed deserted. I knocked on the door and was quickly admitted by a very aged negro servant.

"Mrs. Atliver phoned me" I began . . .

"Yes, of course" the wrinkled old servant answered, "You are Mr. Redstone, the lawyer?"

I nodded. As I looked about I could see the house was decorated in a tasteful and expensive manner. It was obviously the home of a very wealthy woman.

I was led up a large, winding staircase and into a room just to the right of the first floor landing. As I entered the room to meet Mrs. Atliver, a sudden chill ran up and down my spine. Unlike the rest of the house, this room was the gloomiest, eeriest room I had ever seen. Mrs. Atliver, herself, was strangely dressed . . . all in white without even a speck of color. Her long white hair and pale, wrinkled face completed the strange picture.

A fire was burning brightly in the huge fireplace, but instead of making the room more cheerful, the flames cast weird, dancing shadows on the walls that added to the ghostly appearance of the room.

Mistaking the reason for my obvious surprise, she said, "No doubt you think it strange to be summoned here so late at night. But this matter cannot wait! I need your legal help immediately."

"But how did you know I was a lawyer?" I queried. "I'm only a summer visitor here in Beachport and I didn't think anyone in town knew I was a lawyer."

"Yes, I know, Mr. Redstone, but I have ways of finding out things," she chortled mysteriously. "I know a great many things other people don't know."

Suddenly, she changed the subject. "Do you believe in ghosts or spirits?" she asked.

"No, of course not," I laughed, a little surprised by her question. "Ghosts are just silly superstitions. No such things!"

"Well, don't be so sure, young man" answered Mrs. Atliver. "I'm 80 years old and I've seen some mighty strange things happen in my lifetime—things no one can explain. But enough of this talk. Let's get down to my will."

Thereupon, she produced a document which turned out to be a will drawn by her more than 15 years ago. In this will, Mrs. Atliver had bequeathed her entire fortune (a considerable one, it appeared) to the Sacred Society of Grombies.

"I've changed my mind about the Grombies" she said, as I read this earlier will. "I want this will cancelled. I don't want the Grombies to get a single penny. My entire fortune—this house, my money, my

jewels, everything—is to be left to my nephew, Jonathan Atliver, who is my sole heir."

I told her that I had heard about the Grombies and that I thought they were a gang of so-called Black Magic operators. They specialized in witchcraft and got people to believe they could bring back spirits from the other world. I considered them a lot of fakers.

"Perhaps you're right, Mr. Redstone. But at one time I, too, believed in their powers of Black Magic," she retorted quietly.

"Then I'm glad you now see things differently. I should hate to see that bunch of phonies get possession of any part of your fortune," I told her.

There was no typewriter available, and so I wrote out Mrs. Atliver's will in longhand. Everything was bequeathed to her nephew. She immediately signed the will and the old negro servant and I acted as witnesses.

A few days later, I returned to New York City and promptly forgot the entire episode.

However, when I returned to Beachport the following August, I decided to call upon Mrs. Atliver, just out of curiosity. There were some thing she had never fully explained.

I had a difficult time finding Mrs. Atliver's house again. Finally, as the sun began to set, I saw the house. I rapped on the door with the curiously shaped door knocker I instantly remembered. A tall, thin, queer-looking man opened the door.

"I wonder if I may see Mrs. Atliver," I asked. "There is something I would like to ask her."

This pale skeleton of a man stared at me silently for a moment. "Come in," he said. "Sit down."

I followed him into the spacious living room. We sat down, facing each other.

"I asked you in because your request startled me—"

"Startled you," I repeated in amazement, "but why should my request to see Mrs. Atliver seem so strange?"

"It IS strange," he replied, "BECAUSE MRS. ATLIVER DIED 15 YEARS AGO!"

"Oh, no," I rejoined quickly. "I'm sure you're mistaken! I visited Mrs. Atliver here only last summer—"

"YOU are the one who is mistaken," he said. "This house was bequeathed to the Sacred Society of Grombies after Mrs. Atliver died 15 years ago. WE HAVE LIVED IN THIS HOUSE EVER SINCE!"

Was this strange looking creature telling the truth? Had the will-drawing episode been a dream? "Impossible," I thought. "How could I recognize this house, the unmistakable door-knocker, the same winding staircase . . . ?"

Suddenly, I knew I *must* see that weird room upstairs where I had met Mrs. Atliver—or thought I had met her.

"Would you do me a favor?" I asked. "I would like to see the room on the first floor just to the right of the landing."

He rose quietly. "Follow me," he said.

He led me up to the first floor. I pointed to the door of the room I was bursting to see. He took out a bunch of keys, picked one out, inserted it into the lock, and stated, "This was HER room. It has not been opened in 15 years—not since the night she died."

The door opened with a loud creak. Except for the hundreds of cobwebs and layers of dust throughout the room . . . it was exactly as I remembered it! The small round table on which I wrote out Mrs. Atliver's new will, the large fireplace, the fantastic, gloomy appearance of the room . . . nothing was changed!

I walked over to the fireplace, and poking my stick among the dead ashes I suddenly noticed a scrap of paper not completely burned. I picked it up and read, "my entire estate to my nephew, Jonathan." The rest of the writing had been burned away.

Imagine my amazement when I read these words —FOR THEY WERE IN MY OWN HANDWRITING! I quickly stuffed the paper in my pocket.

I left immediately, determined to get to the bottom of this strange mystery. I looked up Mrs. Atliver's nephew, Jonathan, and found him living in a small run-down house in the center of town.

"Tell me, Jonathan," I asked, "didn't you inherit a fortune when your aunt, Mrs. Atliver, died?"

"Why, no," he replied, bitterly. "My aunt cut me off completely. Her will left everything to the Sacred Society of Grombies."

"Don't be so sure" I exclaimed excitedly, "your aunt drew up a new will last year!"

"Last year!" he laughed mirthlessly. "Is this some kind of joke? MY AUNT DIED 15 YEARS AGO!"

And so, my readers, no one will believe my story! But I swear it is true! Surely YOU believe me . . . ! !

MOTHER GHOUL'S NURSERY TALE...

GREETINGS LOVERS OF FABLES AND FANTASY. MOTHER GHOUL BRINGS YOU ANOTHER OF HER INTIMATE FAIRY TALES. THIS TIME I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE LOW-DOWN ON THAT SLICKEST OF ALL CHICKS...

CINDERELLA

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE ROYAL TOWNSHIP OF LEIPSIEZ THERE LIVED A FAMILY BY THE NAME OF ELLA. THE ELLA FAMILY WAS COMPOSED OF A MOTHER, HER TWO DAUGHTERS, UGLY AND REPULSIVE, AND HER STEP-DAUGHTER, CINDER. UGLY AND REPULSIVE WERE UGLY AND REPULSIVE, BUT THAT CINDER, SHE WAS SOME DISH! UNFORTUNATELY, HOWEVER, THE POOR DARLING WAS BADLY ABUSED BY HER STEP-SISTERS AND STEP-MOTHER THEY WORKED CINDER LIKE A HORSE...

...AND WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED SCRUBBING, START THE LAUNDRY!

AND DON'T GET TOO MUCH STARCH IN MY BLOUSES! YOU WERE VERY CARELESS LAST WEEK!

I'M WARNING YOU, CINDER, DON'T SHRINK MY LINGERIE!

YES, MA'AM!

YES, MA'AM!

YES, MA'AM!

NO, FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS, LIFE WAS NOT A BED OF ROSES FOR CINDER UGLY AND REPULSIVE LIVED LIKE QUEENS WHILE CINDER, CLOTHED IN RAGS, WAS VIRTUALLY A SLAVE...

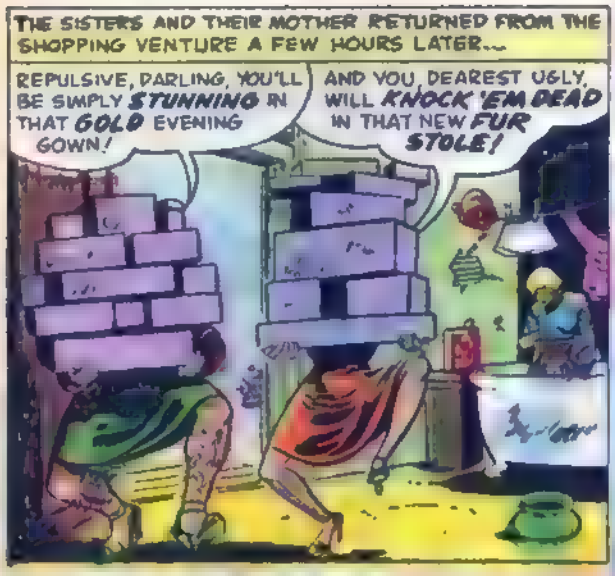
WE'RE GOING TO BUY A FEW LITTLE THINGS FOR THE PRINCE'S DANCE NEXT WEEK! WE'LL BE HOME AT DINNER TIME!

...AND MAKE SURE DINNER'S READY ON TIME!

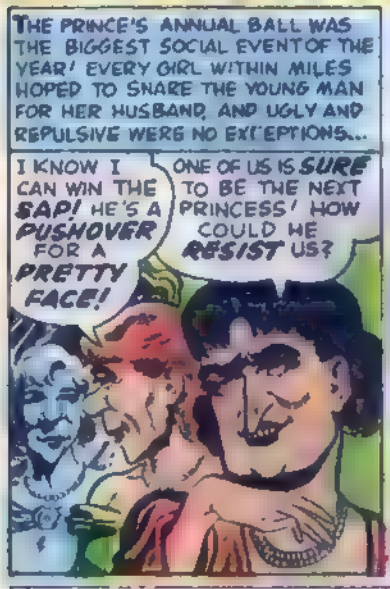
YES, MA'AM, YES MA'AM

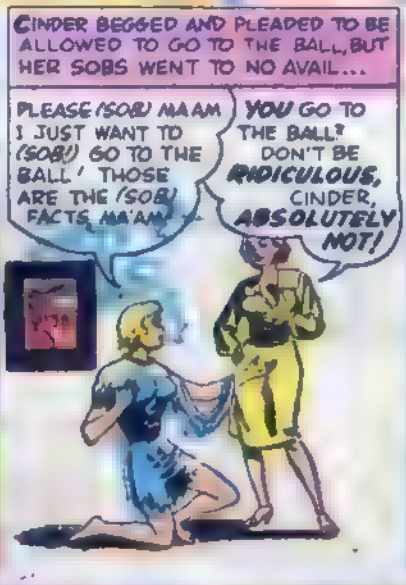
CINDER LOOKED WISTFULLY AFTER THE THREE WOMEN AS THEY DEPARTED...ALTHOUGH NOT OVERLY BRIGHT, SHE DID PERCEIVE THAT IN CERTAIN SMALL WAYS SHE WAS BEING TREATED UNFAIRLY...

SOMETIMES I THINK UGLY AND REPULSIVE ARE SPOILED! THEY NEVER DO NOTHING AROUND HERE! WHY CAN'T I GO TO THE DANCE?

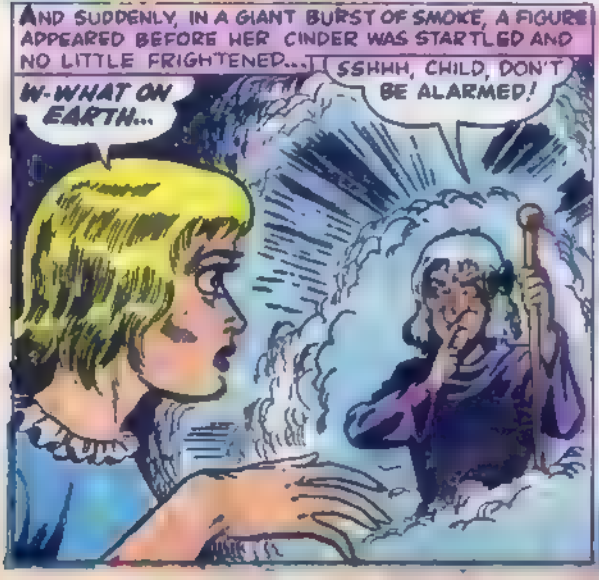

THE SISTERS AND THEIR MOTHER RETURNED FROM THE SHOPPING VENTURE A FEW HOURS LATER...
REPULSIVE, DARLING, YOU'LL BE SIMPLY STUNNING IN THAT GOLD EVENING GOWN!
AND YOU, DEAREST UGLY, WILL KNOCK 'EM DEAD IN THAT NEW FUR STOLE!

POOR CINDER HAD TEARS IN HER EYES AS SHE WATCHED THEM PARADE AROUND IN THEIR NEW FINERY...
GEE, CAN'T I JUST TOUCH IT, UGLY? IT'S SO PURTY!
GET YOUR GRUBBY LITTLE HANDS OFF MY GOWN, YOU IDIOT!
SLAP!


THE PRINCE'S ANNUAL BALL WAS THE BIGGEST SOCIAL EVENT OF THE YEAR! EVERY GIRL WITHIN MILES HOPED TO SNARE THE YOUNG MAN FOR HER HUSBAND, AND UGLY AND REPULSIVE WERE NO EXCEPTIONS...
I KNOW I CAN WIN THE SAP! HE'S A PUSHOVER FOR A PRETTY FACE!
ONE OF US IS SURE TO BE THE NEXT PRINCESS! HOW COULD HE RESIST US?


CINDER BEGGED AND PLEADED TO BE ALLOWED TO GO TO THE BALL, BUT HER SOBS WENT TO NO AVAIL...
PLEASE (SOB) MA'AM I JUST WANT TO (SOB!) GO TO THE BALL! THOSE ARE THE (SOB) FACTS, MA'AM!
YOU GO TO THE BALL? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, CINDER, ABSOLUTELY NOT!

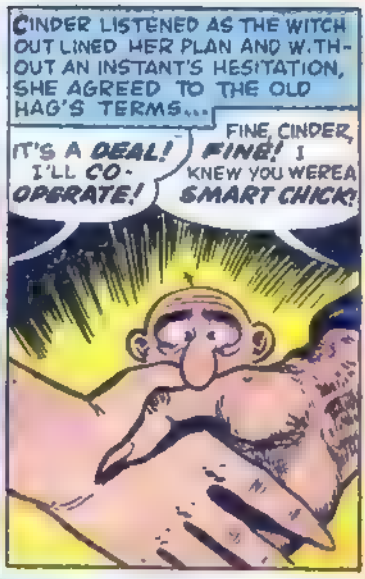
ON THE NIGHT OF THE BALL, CINDER WAS LEFT ALONE IN THE COTTAGE. SHE WEPT AND WAILED, MISERABLE AND LONELY...
I'D (SOB) DO ANYTHING TO GO... ANYTHING!

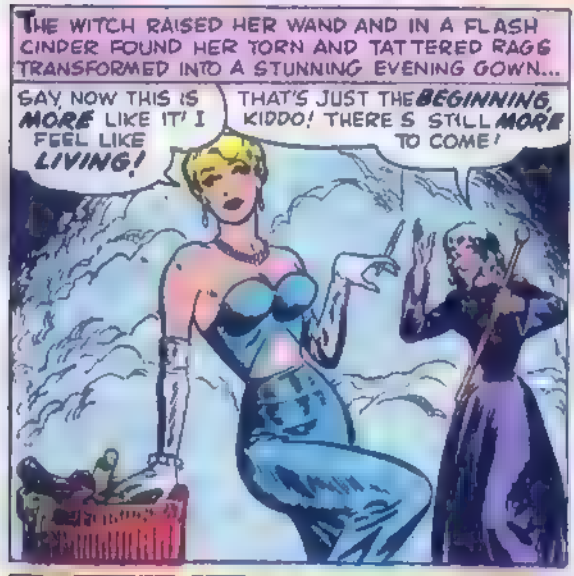

AND SUDDENLY, IN A GIANT BURST OF SMOKE, A FIGURE APPEARED BEFORE HER CINDER WAS STARTLED AND NO LITTLE FRIGHTENED...
W-WHAT ON EARTH...
SSHHH, CHILD, DON'T BE ALARMED!

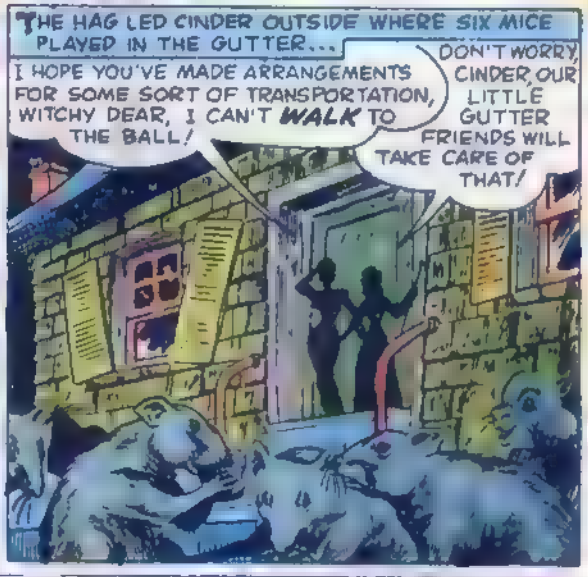
BUT CINDER'S FRIGHT DIDN'T LAST LONG, BEING A HEP KID, SHE QUICKLY FIGURED OUT WHO THE WOMAN IN BLACK WAS...
YOU'RE MY FAIRY GOD MOTHER... JUST LIKE IN THE FABLES! OH, WELCOME, DEAR GOD MOTHER!
NO, NO, NO, I AM NOT YOUR FAIRY GOD MOTHER!
2

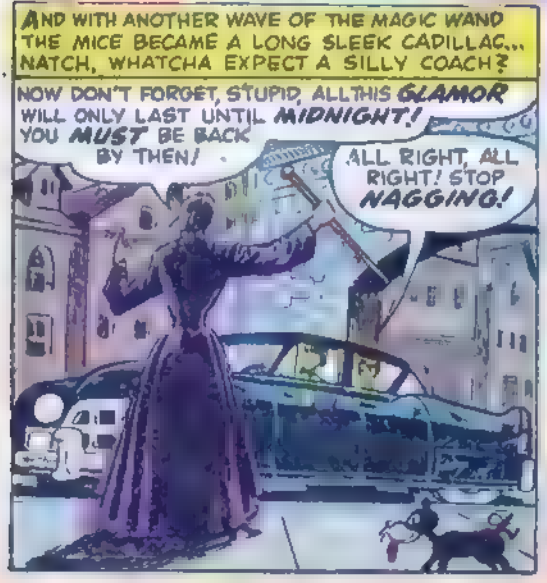
B- BUT WHO ARE YOU THEN?
I'M A WITCH, YOU FOOL! A WITCH, A WITCH! FAIRY GOD MOTHERS ARE NONSENSE... SHEER NONSENSE! NOW LISTEN TO ME AND MAYBE WE CAN WORK OUT A DEAL!

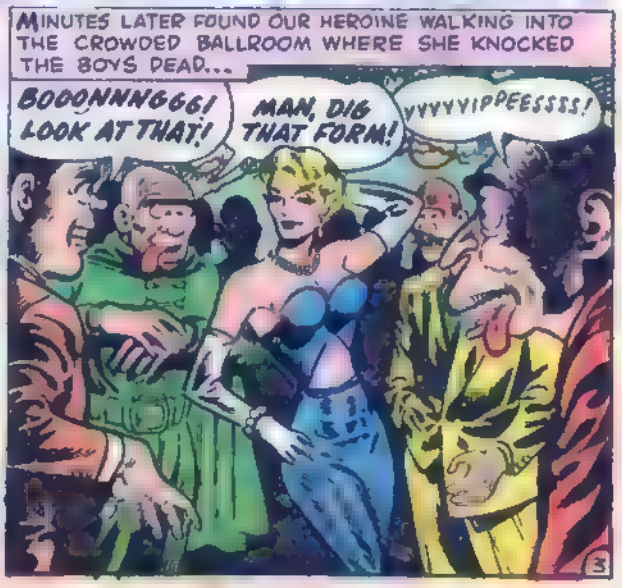
A DEAL? YOU MEAN SO I CAN GO TO THE PRINCE'S BALL!
THAT'S RIGHT, CINDER OLD GIRL, I'VE GOT A FINE SCHEME IN MIND... AND IF YOU'LL COOPERATE, YOU CAN BE AT THE BALL WITHIN THE HOUR!


CINDER LISTENED AS THE WITCH OUT LINED HER PLAN AND W.THOUT AN INSTANT'S HESITATION, SHE AGREED TO THE OLD HAG'S TERMS...
IT'S A DEAL! I'LL CO-OPERATE!
FINE, CINDER, FINE! I KNEW YOU WEREA SMART CHICK!


THE WITCH RAISED HER WAND AND IN A FLASH CINDER FOUND HER TORN AND TATTERED RAGS TRANSFORMED INTO A STUNNING EVENING GOWN...
SAY, NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! I FEEL LIKE LIVING!
THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING, KIDDO! THERE S STILL MORE TO COME!


THE HAG LED CINDER OUTSIDE WHERE SIX MICE PLAYED IN THE GUTTER...
I HOPE YOU'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR SOME SORT OF TRANSPORTATION, WITCHY DEAR, I CAN'T WALK TO THE BALL!
DON'T WORRY, CINDER, OUR LITTLE GUTTER FRIENDS WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT!


AND WITH ANOTHER WAVE OF THE MAGIC WAND THE MICE BECAME A LONG SLEEK CADILLAC... NATCH, WHATCHA EXPECT A SILLY COACH?
NOW DON'T FORGET, STUPID, ALL THIS GLAMOR WILL ONLY LAST UNTIL MIDNIGHT! YOU MUST BE BACK BY THEN!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! STOP NAGGING!


MINUTES LATER FOUND OUR HEROINE WALKING INTO THE CROWDED BALLROOM WHERE SHE KNOCKED THE BOYS DEAD...
BOOONNNGGG! LOOK AT THAT!
MAN, DIG THAT FORM!
YYYYYIPPEESSSS!

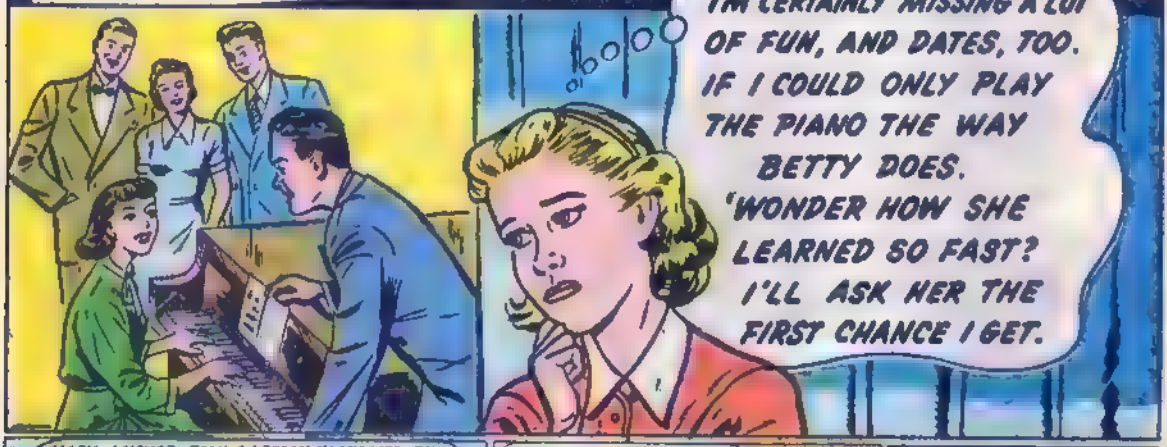
BUT CINDER HAD NO TIME FOR THE PALACE RIFF RAFF SHE WAS INTERESTED IN BIGGER GAME AND SHE WASN'T SHY WHEN IT CAME TO LANDING HER MAN...
SCRAM, SISTER, HE'S MINE! PARDON ME, PRINCE BOY, BUT ISN'T THIS OUR DANCE?
IT SURE IS, BABY!
THE PRINCE FELL FOR CINDER LIKE A TON OF BRICKS AND THEY DANCED AND DANCED...
YOU'RE THE GREATEST, KID! THE GREATEST!
THE HOURS PASSED QUICKLY AS THE PRINCE AND CINDER CONTINUED THEIR IMPASSIONED DANCING...
YOU'RE GEORGE, PRINCE BOY, GEORGE ALL THE WAY!
IT WAS ONLY WHEN SHE HEARD THE BONGS OF THE PALACE CLOCK THAT CINDER REMEMBERED HER MIDNIGHT DEADLINE...
HOLY COW! TEN SECONDS TO MIDNIGHT! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
BONG BONG BONG
SHE BROKE AWAY FROM THE PRINCE AND FLED FROM THE BALLROOM, HER HEART POUNDING WITH TERROR...
WAIT! STOP, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!
I CAN'T STOP NOW! I WAITED TOO LONG!
IN HER HASTE CINDER LOST ONE OF HER WEDGY PUMPS, BUT SHE DID ESCAPE THE PRINCE AND MAKE IT SAFELY TO THE ELLA COTTAGE...
WHEW! THANK HEAVEN, I MADE IT JUST IN TIME! ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D CHANGED, BACK INTO MY OLD SELF RIGHT BEFORE HIS EYES!
BUT CINDER WAS NOT LOST ENTIRELY TO HER HANDSOME PRINCE. AT THAT VERY MOMENT HE STOOD OUTSIDE THE PALACE WITH HER SHOE CLUTCHED IN HIS HANDS...
I'LL FIND HER WITH THIS! ONLY ONE WOMAN IN THE LAND COULD HAVE A FOOT TO FIT THIS SHOE...AND THAT'S MY BELOVED!
4

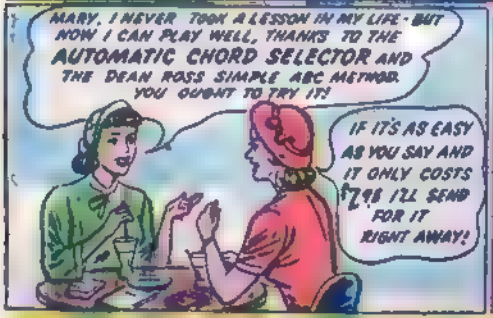
ON THE FOLLOWING DAY THE PRINCE INSTIGATED A SEARCH THROUGHOUT THE LAND TO FIND THE GIRL WHOSE FOOT FILLED THE SIZE NINE PUMP..
NOPE, NO GOOD, PRINCE. TOO SMALL AGAIN!
KEEP TRYING, MAN, WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER!
AND AT THE ELLA COTTAGE, UGLY AND REPULSIVE READIED THEMSELVES TO JOIN THE LONG LINE OF WOMEN IN THE TOWN SQUARE...
HURRY UP, REPULSIVE! WE DON'T WANT TO GET THERE TOO LATE!
PLEASE, UGLY, PLEASE, MA'AM. CAN'T I COME TOO? THE PRINCE'S EDICT SAID EVERY WOMAN IN THE COUNTY SHOULD REPORT!
UGLY AND REPULSIVE LAUGHED UNTIL THEIR SIDES ACHED, BUT FINALLY, FOR A JOKE, THEY AGREED TO ALLOW CINDER TO JOIN THEM!
HAHAHAHA! I HOPE THE PRINCE IS ABLE TO CONTROL HIMSELF WHEN HE SEES YOUR IRRESISTABLE BEAUTY! HAHAHA!
AND HAHA HA, YOUR GORGEOUS CLOTHES!
BUT AS THE OLD SAYING GOES, HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS BEST, AND WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR CINDER TO TRY ON THE PUMP...
YOUR HIGHNESS, IT'S THE GIRL!
YES, PRINCE, IT'S ME! YOUR BELOVED!
THE PRINCE CHOKED WHEN HE LOOKED AT CINDER, BUT HE WAS AN HONORABLE MAN AND HAVING PLEDGED HIMSELF TO THE WEARER OF THE SHOE HE DID NOT BACK DOWN...
YOU'VE FOUND ME, DARLING, KISS ME! KISS ME!
UGH! GOOD HEAVENS, SHE'S A MESS! I MUST HAVE BEEN DRUNK THE OTHER NIGHT!
ER, NOT RIGHT NOW, CINDER, I'LL KISS YOU LATER!
THE WEDDING WAS SCHEDULED FOR A WEEK LATER AND CINDER RETURNED TO THE ELLA COTTAGE WHERE THE COURT SEAMSTRESS AND JEWELERS WERE TO FIT HER FOR BECOMING A PRINCESS...
OH, CINDER, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE US?
WE'LL DO ANYTHING, CINDER, ANYTHING!
DON'T BOTHER ME, I'M BUSY!
THE WEDDING WENT OFF AS SCHEDULED AND WHEN THE PRINCE SAW CINDER RETURNED TO GLAMOR HE FELL IN LOVE WITH HER ALL OVER AGAIN...
...AND DO YOU, PRINCE, TAKE CINDER TO BE YOUR...
YOU SAID IT, MAN! I SURE DO!

AT CINDER'S INSISTANCE THEY WENT TO A FAR-OFF MOUNTAIN HIDEAWAY FOR THEIR HONEYMOON...
HEY, FOR PETE SAKE, CINDER, WHERE IS THIS PLACE YOU'RE TAKING ME TO? I'M BEAT!
IT ISN'T FAR, KIDDO! NOT FAR AT ALL!
BY NIGHTFALL THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION...AND CINDER KEPT THE TERMS OF HER AGREEMENT WITH THE WITCH...
OKAY, WITCH, OLD GIRL, HERE HE IS, JUST LIKE I PROMISED! SIGNED SEALED AND DELIVERED!
YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, CINDER! I KNEW I COULD DEPEND ON YOU!
WH...WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
MY, HE IS HANDSOME ISN'T HE? A PERFECT HUNK OF MAN!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU OLD BAG! CINDER, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
IT'S VERY SIMPLE, DARLING! I SOLD YOU TO THE WITCH! YOU'RE HERS NOW!
YES, IT'S THE ONE THING I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET... A MAN!
OH, NO! ...NO!
THE PRINCE YELLED AND SCREAMED, BUT IT WAS NO USE, THE WITCH HAD HIM AND HE COULD NEVER ESCAPE...
NOW STOP PROTESTING, DEAR PRINCE, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO TURN YOU INTO A MONKEY ...AND YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THAT, WOULD YOU?
N-NO, DEAREST. I WOULDN'T. I'LL BE QUIET!
MAGIC WAND 12-49 SALE
THE WITCH WAS HAPPY AND CINDER WAS HAPPY. IN RETURN FOR THE PRINCE SHE GOT TWO LARGE BAGS OF JEWELS...
THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING WITCH DEAR! YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME TO THE PRINCE... HAH, WHO NEEDS A HUSBAND TO BOSS THEM AROUND!
BYE, BYE, DEAR, IF YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, JUST CALL ME!
AND THUS ENDED THE TRUE STORY OF CINDERELLA...CINDER WENT BACK HOME TO A LIFE OF LUXURY AND THE WITCH LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER...
WE'VE FINISHED THE WASHING AND IRONING, CINDER! WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?
JUST KEEP SCRUBBING, UGLY!
KISS ME, DARLING, BOY, KISS ME!
(SIGH!) YES, DEAR!
the End!

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to BE POPULAR!





"I learned to play a song in 10 minutes."
—A C C., Washington

"Even if one never played a note it is easy."
—C G H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music beautifully."
—E S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

New, PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys . . . from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No tedious scales, no boring exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 50 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of $5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, $150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just $2.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party . . . the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

NO TEDIOUS SCALES!
NO BORING EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!

PATENT No. 2,473,223

Complete Course only $2.98—Including the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras—SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth $150 at the studio) and 50 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just $2.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose . . . and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC.,
45 West 45th Street New York 36, N. Y.

10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON — Mail Today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept MC-G8,
45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 50 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only $2.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

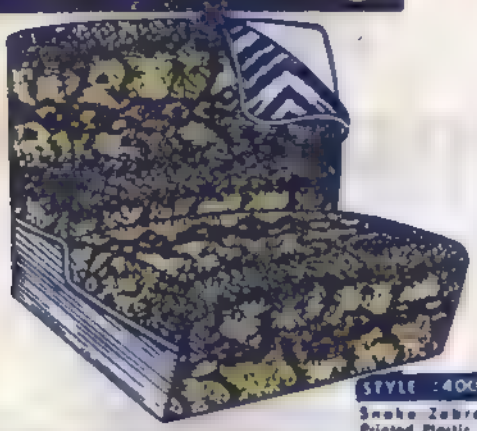
Name_____
(Please Print)

Address_____

City & Zone_____ State_____

☐ *SAVE MONEY! Enclose $2.98 and we pay postage. Same Refund Guarantee*

Zebra-Snake Design



REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC

FOR LONG WEAR

• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **$5.00.** Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

STYLE 400

Snake Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only **$2.98**

LEOPARD-COWHIDE DESIGN

STYLE 500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear. **$2.98**

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARBO SALES CORPORATION, DEPT. TS-61,
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied

- ☐ Zebra Snake Design, Reversible
- ☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible,
- ☐ Split Seat $2.98 ☐ Solid Seat $2.98
- ☐ Set (Front & Rear) $5.00
- ☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State ____

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

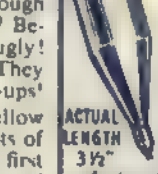
Say Men, Girls In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads." But you—are YOUR ears burning?

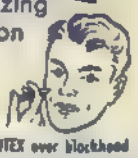
Extract every blackhead with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.



Now! **SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!**

VACUTEX is painless . . safe fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous infection from germy fingers. You'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead release extractor and blackhead is out!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only $1 plus postage. Or save postage, enclose $1. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days and get $1 back.

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 23,
19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find $1.00. Send me VACUTEX 43¢ postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

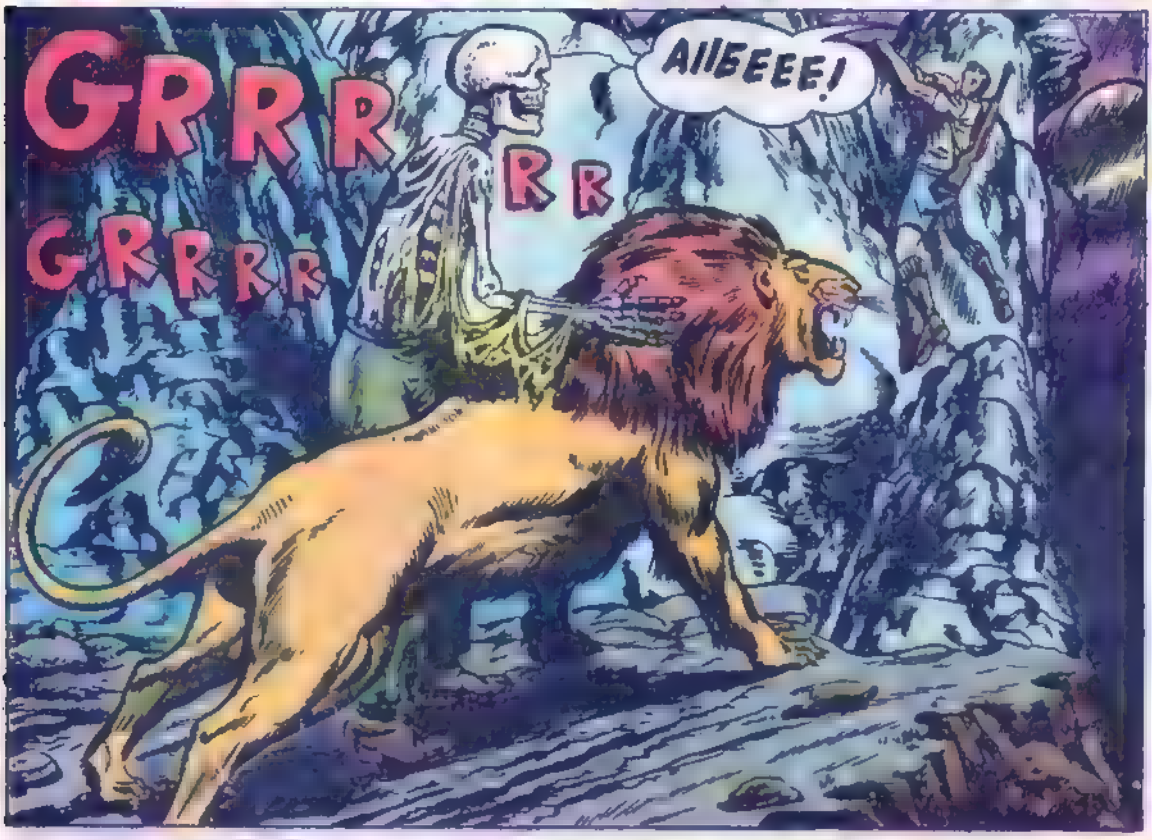
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

A SLIP OF HIS FOOT ON THE TEETERING EDGE, AND HUGH PAYNE WAS ABOUT TO HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR INTO THE HOLLOW CHASM BELOW. WHEN HIS EYES FELL ON THE PROJECTING LEDGE TWENTY FEET BELOW, A SENSE OF RELIEF BASED HIS EXPECTATION OF DEATH--- THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN MIGHT BE BROKEN BONES... AND THEN HE HEARD IT! THE OMINOUS, RUMBLING GROWL OF A LION... COMING FROM THE LEDGE THAT WAS TO BREAK HIS FALL! COLD, CLAMMY PERSPIRATION SPREAD OVER HIM LIKE A SECOND SKIN... HIS HUNT FOR LIONS WAS NOW REVERSED... AND THE LION WAS STALKING HIM!

THE MANHUNTING LION!

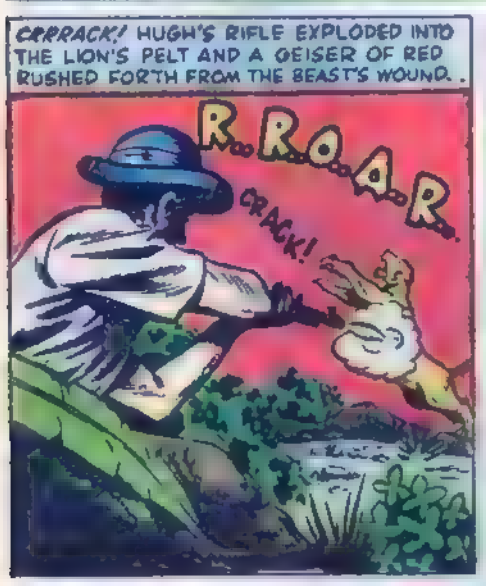


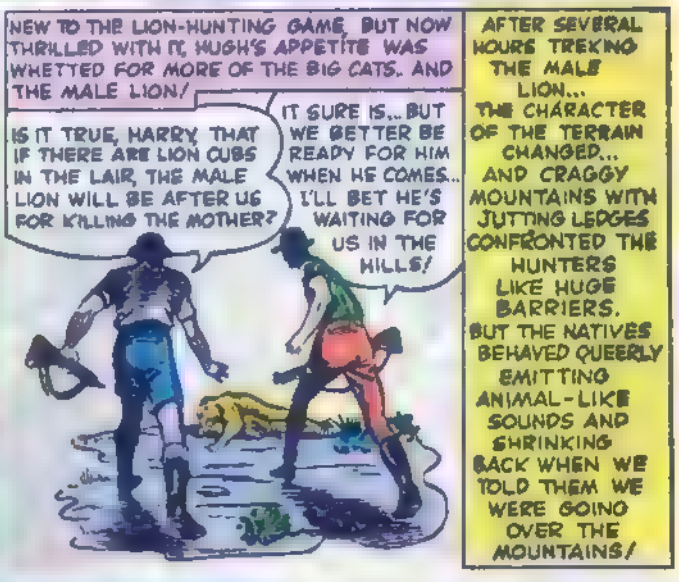
THE LION-HUNTING PARTY, LED BY HUGH PAYNE AND HIS GUIDE, THE WELL-KNOWN HARRY KRANZ, PROCEEDED SLOWLY, TENSELY THROUGH THE THICK JUNGLE

STRANGE HOW SUDDENLY A COMPLETE SILENCE FELL ON THE AIR... A PECULIAR HUSH! ALL THE JUNGLE SOUNDS, THE HUMMING, THE SCAMPERING, THE RUSTLING, HAD CEASED. IT WAS AS THOUGH ALL THE TEAMING LIFE HAD COME TO A STANDSTILL... AND THE PARTY, STOPPED IN IT'S TRACKS

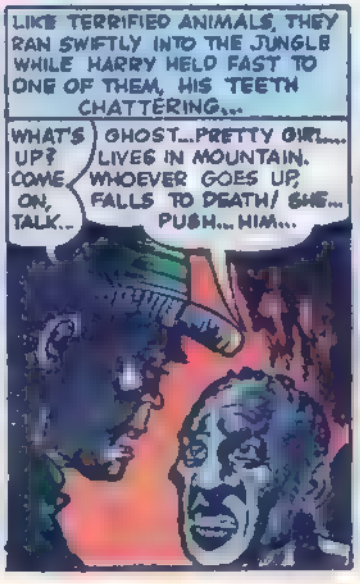
THE EXPERIENCED GUIDE LED THE FRIGHTENED NATIVES TO A SHELTERED SPOT AND SILENTLY MOTIONED HUGH TO FOLLOW HIM! THEY BOTH CROUCHED LOW, GUNS POINTED, WAITING...
WHAT IS IT, HARRY?
A LIONESS! WE MUST HAVE COME NEAR HER LAIR PROBABLY HAS CUBS AND SHE'S WARNING US OFF... SHH... THERE!

A FEW YARDS AWAY, THE SLEEK UNDULATING FORM OF A LIONESS LOPED INTO VIEW, ITS YELLOW EYES PEERING ANXIOUSLY, EVILLY, AROUND...


CRRRACK! HUGH'S RIFLE EXPLODED INTO THE LION'S PELT AND A GEISER OF RED RUSHED FORTH FROM THE BEAST'S WOUND..
R...R...O...A...R...
CRACK!


NEW TO THE LION-HUNTING GAME, BUT NOW THRILLED WITH IT, HUGH'S APPETITE WAS WHETTED FOR MORE OF THE BIG CATS. AND THE MALE LION!
IS IT TRUE, HARRY, THAT IF THERE ARE LION CUBS IN THE LAIR, THE MALE LION WILL BE AFTER US FOR KILLING THE MOTHER?
IT SURE IS... BUT WE BETTER BE READY FOR HIM WHEN HE COMES.. I'LL BET HE'S WAITING FOR US IN THE HILLS!
AFTER SEVERAL HOURS TREKING THE MALE LION... THE CHARACTER OF THE TERRAIN CHANGED... AND CRAGGY MOUNTAINS WITH JUTTING LEDGES CONFRONTED THE HUNTERS LIKE HUGE BARRIERS. BUT THE NATIVES BEHAVED QUEERLY EMITTING ANIMAL-LIKE SOUNDS AND SHRINKING BACK WHEN WE TOLD THEM WE WERE GOING OVER THE MOUNTAINS!

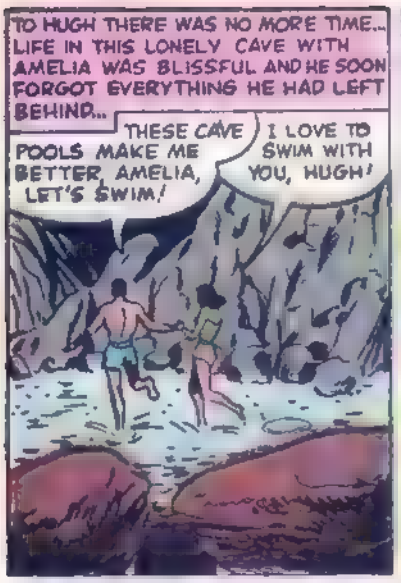
COME BACK! WHAT'S GOTTEN IN TO THE BEGGERS?
SOME SUPER-STITION?
UGH... NO, NO, GO... THAT WAY...

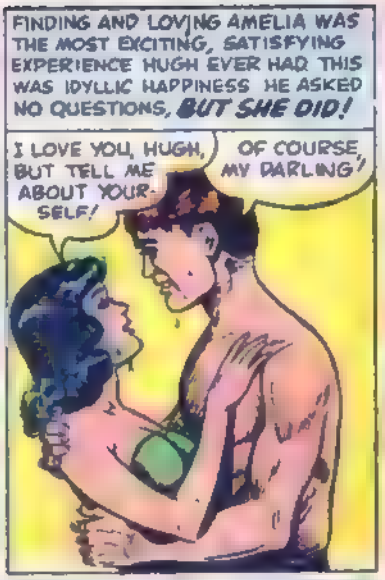

LIKE TERRIFIED ANIMALS, THEY RAN SWIFTLY INTO THE JUNGLE WHILE HARRY HELD FAST TO ONE OF THEM, HIS TEETH CHATTERING...
WHAT'S UP? COME ON, TALK..
GHOST... PRETTY GIRL... LIVES IN MOUNTAIN. WHOEVER GOES UP, FALLS TO DEATH! SHE... PUSH... HIM...

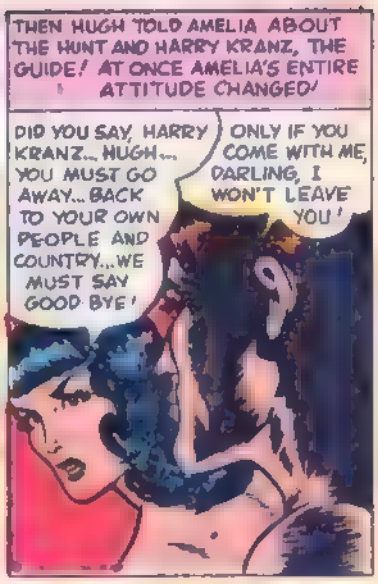
THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME...
HAHAH... HOOOHOO! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET THAT STOP US?

THE TWO HUNTERS SOON FOUND THE RUNAWAY NATIVES CRINGING IN THE FOLIAGE A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY. HARRY ORDERED THEM TO SET UP CAMP AND PREPARE FOOD.
WE'RE NOT GIVING UP THIS SAFARI, HARRY! THIS IS LION COUNTRY AND I'M PAYING YOU TO HUNT LIONS WITH ME... I WANT THAT MALE LION.
USELESS, HUGH. THESE NATIVES WON'T BUDGE AN INCH UP THOSE HILLS!
THEY WERE ALL ASLEEP, INCLUDING THE GUIDE, BUT HUGH TOSSED RESTLESSLY AND FINALLY WALKED AWAY TO STARE INTO THE MYSTERIOUS NIGHT AND AT THE CRAGGY MOUNTAIN WHERE THE LIONS DWELT.. AND PERHAPS A GHOST...
THOSE CRAZY NATIVES AND THEIR SUPERSTITIONS! I...I'LL DO IT ALONE!
THE HEAVY TROPIC AIR KEPT THE MEN IN A DRUGGED SLEEP..AND HUGH WAS ABLE TO GATHER HIS THINGS AND STEAL AWAY ON HIS VENTURE. HE'D BRING THE FOOLS A LION TROPHY TO PROVE HOW STUPID WAS THEIR SUPERSTITION...
WHAT WAS THAT? A PADDED FOOT STEP? THAT MUFFLED SOUND SEEMED TO BE FOLLOWING HIM, CLIMBING THE LEDGES...BUT THERE WERE ONLY SHADOWS AND SILENCE WHEN HE LOOKED BACK.
IT SOUNDED LIKE A FOUR-LEGGED CREATURE. I MUST BE IMAGINING...
HUGH WAS A FEARLESS YOUNG MAN AND DANGER APPEALED TO HIM BUT AN ODD FOREBODING TOOK HOLD OF HIM AS THE SHADOWS GREW THICKER AND NAMELESS SOUNDS PERSISTED EVERY STEP OF HIS ASCENT...
WELL...I'LL GO BACK! IF HARRY REFUSED TO COME THERE MUST BE SOME REAL REASON AFTER ALL!
ABOUT TO START DOWN, A STRANGE APPARITION CAUGHT HUGH'S EYE... IT TEETERED ON THE EDGE OF THE TOPMOST CRAG...DANGEROUSLY... BREATHTAKINGLY...
STEP BACK... YOU'LL FALL!
FEAR VANISHED AS HUGH CLAMBERED WITH AMAZING SPEED UP...UP.. TO THE TOP..TO TRY TO RESCUE THAT GIRL... BUT SHE WAS GONE! A FEARFUL THOUGHT STRUCK HIM...
SHE FELL OVER THE LEDGE...!

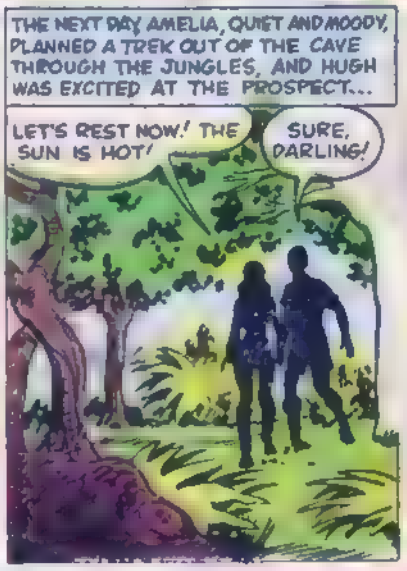
BUT NO SIGN OF THE GIRL SHOWED IN THE EMPTY CHASM BELOW. THAT FRAIL, FAIRY-LIKE CREATURE WAS NOWHERE VISIBLE...
NOT A SIGN OF HER...
THEN A STONE UNDER HIS FOOT... SLIPPED... AND HUGH FELT HIMSELF LOSE BALANCE... A COLD SWEAT OF HELPLESSNESS BROKE OUT AS HE WENT TOPPLING INTO THE BLACK VOID...
OWWWW...
TUMBLING, HURTLING DOWNWARD, HUGH CAUGHT SIGHT OF A LEDGE PROJECTING LIKE A FLOOR OF SAFETY, BUT HIS SENSE OF RELIEF FROZE AS A DREADFUL DEEP THROATED RUMBLE, THE GROWL OF A LION, ECHOED ACROSS THE CHASM...
IT'S THE MALE LION!
GRRRR!
AS HIS BODY THUDDED ON THE LEDGE, HUGH HARDLY NOTICED THE SHOCK OF THE IMPACT AND THE SHARP PAIN. ONLY THE FACE OF THE BEAST, WITH WIDE OPEN JAW AND DEADLY TEETH FILLED HIS BEING WITH DEADLY TERROR... AND HE BLACKED OUT...
HUGH OPENED HIS EYES IN A STATE OF CONFUSION.. BEWILDERMENT! WAS HE DEAD... WAS THIS PURGATORY? PERHAPS, HEAVEN... BECAUSE THERE WAS A GLOWING CREATURE... LIKE AN ANGEL... THE STRANGE GIRL AGAIN!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A CAVE... BUT THERE... WHAT'S THAT?
WHO... ARE... YOU?
COOL FINGERS WITH AN INDESCRIBABLY GENTLE TOUCH SOOTHED HIS BROW. AND THE TINGLING OF HIS BLOOD, THE QUICKNESS OF HIS BREATHING ASSURED HIM HE WAS ALIVE...
MY NAME IS AMELIA... YOU WERE BEING CLAWED BY THE LION! IT RAN AWAY WHEN IT SAW ME!
THE LION... RAN AWAY... FROM YOU?
EVERYTHING WAS SO STRANGE... THIS EXCITING GIRL LIVING IN A CAVE... THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE LION... LEAVING HIM UNMOLESTED!
THANK YOU, AMELIA, FOR SAVING MY LIFE! YOU ARE AN ANGEL...
I... I... AM HAPPY I HELPED YOU, HUGH, BUT NOW YOU MUST GET WELL!
4

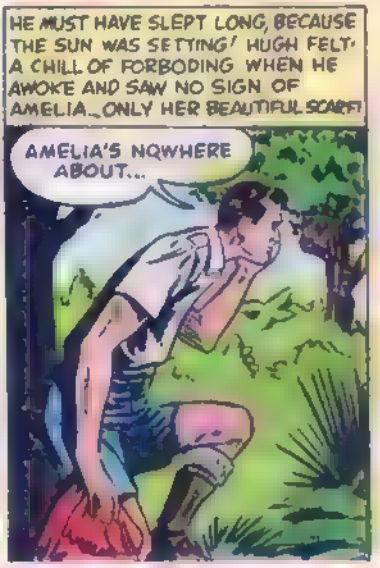

TO HUGH THERE WAS NO MORE TIME... LIFE IN THIS LONELY CAVE WITH AMELIA WAS BLISSFUL AND HE SOON FORGOT EVERYTHING HE HAD LEFT BEHIND...
THESE CAVE POOLS MAKE ME BETTER, AMELIA, LET'S SWIM!
I LOVE TO SWIM WITH YOU, HUGH!

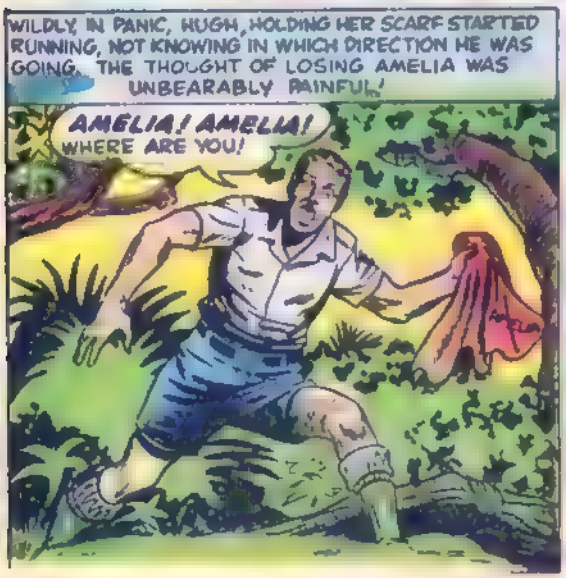

FINDING AND LOVING AMELIA WAS THE MOST EXCITING, SATISFYING EXPERIENCE HUGH EVER HAD. THIS WAS IDYLLIC HAPPINESS. HE ASKED NO QUESTIONS, BUT SHE DID!
I LOVE YOU, HUGH, BUT TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF!
OF COURSE, MY DARLING!

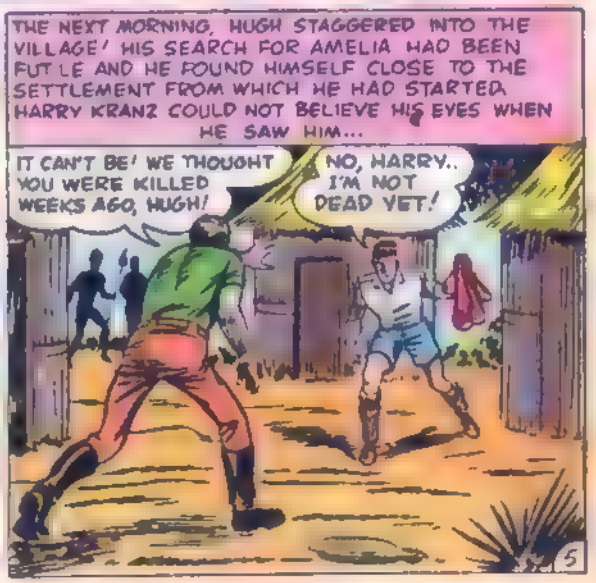

THEN HUGH TOLD AMELIA ABOUT THE HUNT AND HARRY KRANZ, THE GUIDE! AT ONCE AMELIA'S ENTIRE ATTITUDE CHANGED!
DID YOU SAY, HARRY KRANZ... HUGH... YOU MUST GO AWAY... BACK TO YOUR OWN PEOPLE AND COUNTRY... WE MUST SAY GOOD BYE!
ONLY IF YOU COME WITH ME, DARLING, I WON'T LEAVE YOU!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND BELOVED! I SEND YOU BACK TO LIFE.. AND HARRY KRANZ... YOUR FRIEND! IF YOU STAY HERE YOU MUST DIE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DEAREST NO, I WILL NEVER PART FROM YOU, WHATEVER HAPPENS!


THE NEXT DAY, AMELIA, QUIET AND MOODY, PLANNED A TREK OUT OF THE CAVE THROUGH THE JUNGLES, AND HUGH WAS EXCITED AT THE PROSPECT...
LET'S REST NOW! THE SUN IS HOT!
SURE, DARLING!


HE MUST HAVE SLEPT LONG, BECAUSE THE SUN WAS SETTING! HUGH FELT A CHILL OF FORBODING WHEN HE AWOKE AND SAW NO SIGN OF AMELIA... ONLY HER BEAUTIFUL SCARF!
AMELIA'S NOWHERE ABOUT...


WILDLY, IN PANIC, HUGH, HOLDING HER SCARF STARTED RUNNING, NOT KNOWING IN WHICH DIRECTION HE WAS GOING. THE THOUGHT OF LOSING AMELIA WAS UNBEARABLY PAINFUL!
AMELIA! AMELIA! WHERE ARE YOU!


THE NEXT MORNING, HUGH STAGGERED INTO THE VILLAGE! HIS SEARCH FOR AMELIA HAD BEEN FUTILE AND HE FOUND HIMSELF CLOSE TO THE SETTLEMENT FROM WHICH HE HAD STARTED. HARRY KRANZ COULD NOT BELIEVE HIS EYES WHEN HE SAW HIM...
IT CAN'T BE! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE KILLED WEEKS AGO, HUGH!
NO, HARRY.. I'M NOT DEAD YET!

HUGH POURED OUT HIS INCREDIBLE STORY LATER, BUT HARRY BELIEVED NONE OF IT!
...AND I REALLY LOVE THIS GIRL, HARRY! I'M GOING BACK TO FIND HER... HERE'S HER SCARF...
WE'LL SEE, HUGH, AFTER YOU'VE RESTED A FEW WEEKS! BUT SHOW ME THE SCARF!
POOR GUY HE MUST HAVE BEEN DELIRIOUS!
THIS SCARF! MY SWEETHEART, AMELIA'S! I GAVE IT TO HER TWENTY YEARS AGO... WE BURIED HER WITH IT! IT'S ...IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU'RE NUTS, HARRY, IMPOSSIBLE!
AMELIA
TWENTY YEARS AGO, AMELIA JERLI ASKEED ME TO BE HER GUIDE THROUGH THE LION COUNTRY... DURING OUR MONTH LONG PREPARATION, WE FELL IN LOVE, BLINDLY... MADLY...
TAKE THIS SCARF AS A GIFT FROM ME AMELIA!
IT HAS MY NAME ON IT... IT'S BEAUTIFUL, HARRY!
IN THE JUNGLE, I WOOED AND WON HER!
NEVER LEAVE ME DARLING, I LOVE YOU!
MARRY ME... AND I'LL BE WITH YOU ALWAYS!
THE NEXT DAY SHE WANDERED OFF ALONE... LIKE YOU! WE HEARD A ROAR... A TIGER MAULED HER, BUT A LION CAME AND DROVE OFF THE TIGER... TO SAVE HER... WHY, WE'LL NEVER KNOW...
BUT THE LION WAS TOO LATE... WE BURIED HER WITH HER SCARF! SO YOUR STORY, HUGH, IS PREPOSTERIOUS AND YET... THIS SCARF... I MUST FIND OUT... I MUST...
HARRY STALKED OUT AND FOR THREE WEEKS HE WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND! HUGH GATHERED A PARTY TO FIND HIM... SOMEHOW SENSING WHERE HE HAD GONE!
THIS WAY... FOLLOW ME...
WHEN THEY REACHED THE MOUNTAIN COUNTRY THE NATIVES STILL WOULDN'T FOLLOW HUGH! HE LOWERED HIMSELF ALONE TO THE LEDGE WHERE THE CAVE WAS, AND IN THERE, HE SAW... AMELIA... BUT YOUNG NO LONGER, INSTEAD, OLD AND HAGGARD... AND HARRY... BUT ALTHOUGH, NOW BOTH WERE DEAD... THEY WERE STRANGELY HAPPY!
AMELIA
The End!

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS
PRIZES GIVEN
MAKE MONEY TOO!
RADIO
ROY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA
ROY ROGERS BINOCULARS
GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT
RADIUM DIAL POCKET WATCH
GIRLS' SHOULDER-STRAP BAG
ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE
ROY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP
TEXAN JR. GUITAR
WRIST WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
ARCHERY SET
VANITY SET
PRESSURE COOKER
RED RYDER CARBINE
WOODBURNING SET
CHEMISTRY SET
SEWING MACHINE
RADIO RECEIVING SET FOR SCOUTS
UKELELE WITH ARTHUR GODFREY PLAYER
WHITE ZIPPER BIBLE
TYPEWRITER
JET ENGINE PLANE FLIES 500 FEET!
ROLLER SKATES
SPORTS EQUIPMENT
TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET
TABLE TENNIS SET
WALKING DOLL
HUNTING KNIFE AND AX

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—*We Trust You!*

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. H-135, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE ____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone ____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY . . . *We Trust You!*

I WILL GIVE $1,000

says Joe Weider, *"Muscle Builder—Trainer of Champions"*

I'm willing to bet $1,000 that no one can prove that any "Mr. America" or perfect man title winner has been trained by any other method!

If I can't add muscular weight to your skinny body, put inch after inch of mighty muscles on your arms, deepen and thicken your chest, give you "Life Guard" shoulders, make your legs two pillars of strength—*if you can't do all this in 1/3 the time that anyone else can*, IT WON'T COST YOU ONE RED CENT!

You must become a NEW MAN, filled with power, speed, muscular impressiveness and man-sized muscles—a REAL ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN, *or your money back!*

THAT'S MY PROMISE TO YOU

I dare to make you this promise because I have trained more champions than all other teachers put together! My students have won such titles as "Mr. America," "Mr. Universe," "Mr. New York City," "Mr. California," "Mr. Florida," and many, many others. All title winners use my methods.

I WANT TO MAKE YOU A HE-MAN

I don't care if you've failed to build muscles in the past. It makes no difference to me if you're the type that doesn't grow muscles easily. As a matter of fact, if bigger fellows are pushing you around now, if girls are passing you up for more attractive he-men, if you suffer from an inferiority complex, YOU'RE THE MAN I WANT. *My courses never fail! They won't fail you!*

IN ONLY 90 DAYS

After three months, 15 minutes a day, three times weekly, right in the privacy of your own room, I can add inches of muscles to your body, broaden your shoulders by two inches, your chest by 3 inches, your arms by 1 inch, reduce your waist, give you more pep and energy, and change your ungainly body to a mass of muscle that will really wow them all . . . *or it won't cost you a penny!*

Maurice LeBlanc Was Like You Look At Him Now!

I transformed him from this puny, anemic, pushed around, unhappy weakling to this real American robust hero. He gained 30 pounds, 6 inches on his chest, 3 inches on his arms. What I have done for him and 100,000 others I can do for you!

I WILL MAKE YOU A HE-MAN IN 15 MINUTES A DAY!

Just 15 minutes, three times a week . . . and you can have the body of champions! This course is the secret behind all Mr. America title winners!

I will show you how to:

- improve your health
- build up your arms, chest, back, legs
- develop life-guard shoulders, muscular waist, athletic appear.
- grow taller
- gain weight
- become popular
- have a handsome appearance, attractive to girls
- possess more energy and vitality

Included in this course are hundreds of pictures of world's best built men, many in color . . . plus tips on diet, health, and grooming. This is your key to success in the business and social world.

FREE EXTRA BONUS WORTH $1.00 . . . IF YOU ACT NOW!

THESE VITAMINS BUILD POWER AND GIANT MUSCLES

Send for the free Giant He-Man Package immediately and you will also get absolutely free your choice of a $1.00 supply of either Weider Weight Gaining Supplement that has added pounds even on those who never thought they could gain weight . . . or Weider Vitamin-Mineral Food Supplement that will give you a new zest for living.

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Here is your start on the road to real manhood!

GIANT HE-MAN PACKAGE WORTH $1.70!

3 "Champ-Tested" Body-Building Books

I'll send you ALL 3 of these instructive, inspiring books FREE! They'll show you how to have vibrant health, virile manhood, muscles you can be proud of. You will learn all this in your free copy of "How to Build Your Body" (sells for $1.00) . . . PLUS free copies of "Muscle Builder" and "Muscle Power" (sold on newsstands for 35c each).

JOE WEIDER, "Builder of Champions"
Dept. WMC-8,16 Hopkins Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Rush me my Free Giant He-Man Package consisting of your book "HOW TO BUILD YOUR BODY," plus copies of your magazines, "MUSCLE BUILDER" and "MUSCLE POWER," for which I enclose 25c to cover postage and handling. And as my bonus gift I want

check ☐ Weider Vitamine-Mineral Food Supplement

check ☐ Weider Weight Gaining Supplement

. . . ALL ABSOLUTELY FREE

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

ACT NOW!

THE ONLY THING YOU HAVE TO LOSE IS YOUR WEAKNESS!

Every day you delay is one day less for you to enjoy the body you should have. This coupon is your free ticket to [illegible]

WANT TO MAKE $40.60?

Take orders for

PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

printed with sender's name

SELL FOR 3¢ EACH

28 SAMPLES FREE

You can make $40.60 cash if you take less than 30 orders on our amazing double-up plan. Sell Personal Christmas Cards printed with Sender's Name for just about 3c each. They're equal to 15c to 25c cards without the name imprinted. No selling experience needed—we send you FREE albums of 28 styles—all actual cards. Also big special box assortment sent on approval. You will take orders fast from friends, neighbors, relatives, businessmen.

No charge—no money needed—just send name . . . we show you how to write up orders!

The most complete line of name-imprinted cards in America. Choice of 28 exciting new designs including Religious, Humorous, Artistic and Business. Printed, Embossed or Die Cut. All in beautiful portfolios that makes taking orders just a matter of showing these beautiful samples. Money-making is fun!

We send everything you need to make money at once. There's big money to be made right now on Box Assortments and Gift Wraps too—and we send on approval exciting new card and wrap designs you can sell right away just as easily as winking your eye.

The biggest buying season of the year is starting right now. You can make every day a pay day from now until Christmas. You can sell full time or spare time—to anyone.

And we make it so easy. You don't need one penny yet we show you exactly how to earn any sum you set your heart on—right away. Just send your name and address and we do the rest. You'll get 3 money-making portfolios, sales-winning Assortments and General's cash-packed 1954 color catalog. Just mail coupon today!

GENERAL CARD COMPANY
1300 W. Jackson Blvd., Dept. 188-J Chicago 7, Ill.

28 SAMPLES FREE
send coupon

28 actual cards in handsome portfolio that sell at a glance. PLUS sample assortment boxes on approval. PLUS 1954 catalog of real money-makers including all-occasion card assortments, stationery, gift wrappings and tylings, novelties and gift items.

JUST SEND NAME TODAY

GENERAL CARD CO., Dept. 188-J
1300 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 7, Ill.

Rush at once your selling portfolio of 28 actual cards absolutely free, plus sample assortment boxes on approval and full details so I can start making money immediately.

Name_____ Age_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____